
THE SANDSTORM

THE - SANDSTORM

PUBLISHED - BY - WINSLOW - HIGH - SCHOOL



Winslow, Arizona
1922

Signatures



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Foreword

In the inevitable march of time another mile post has been passed. Our journey toward the goal of tomorrow has been shortened by the span of one more year. While our eyes are ever cast toward the future, it is nevertheless fitting to take a retrospective glance now and then that we may the more clearly discern the future.

As we look back over the road we've traveled we see many rough and stony places—places that have required faith and strength and courage to pass over. We see hills we've had to climb, difficulties we've had to surmount. Along the way we see where some have grown weary under the toilsome burden and have fallen by the wayside. These are the ones who didn't take the journey seriously until it was too late. Then their comrades had forged so far ahead it was impossible for them to catch up. To them we say:

"Forget the unpleasant incidents of the trip. Yet avoid them when you travel this way again. Remember— 'That not failure but low aim is crime'."

We also had pleasant places in the journey. Some of it has been over wonderful highways through beautiful valleys. At these times the sky was blue, the sun was shining, the birds were singing. Nature was clothed in her loveliest garb and was exerting herself to make the world happy. These are the times and places that shall always dwell fresh in our memory.

When in the future the issues of life shall crowd in upon us, we shall look back and see that the hard places have developed character and mental strength, the pleasant places, optimism and a good spirit. With these we shall be able to surmount the problems as they come.

On the above journey we have had good pilots and we gratefully acknowledge their kindly consideration.

In presenting this volume of the SANDSTORM we have tried to give in picture and story some of the incidents of our annual pilgrimage. We have not tried to be over ambitious, yet we hope this book will reflect credit upon the school, the faculty, student body, and the community. We realize it has short-comings but we hope it lacks nothing in spirit.



To

Chas. A. Goodhall

In appreciation
of what he has done in developing our
Band and Orchestra
to where they now stand second to none
in the State

We

respectfully dedicate this number
of the Sandstorm

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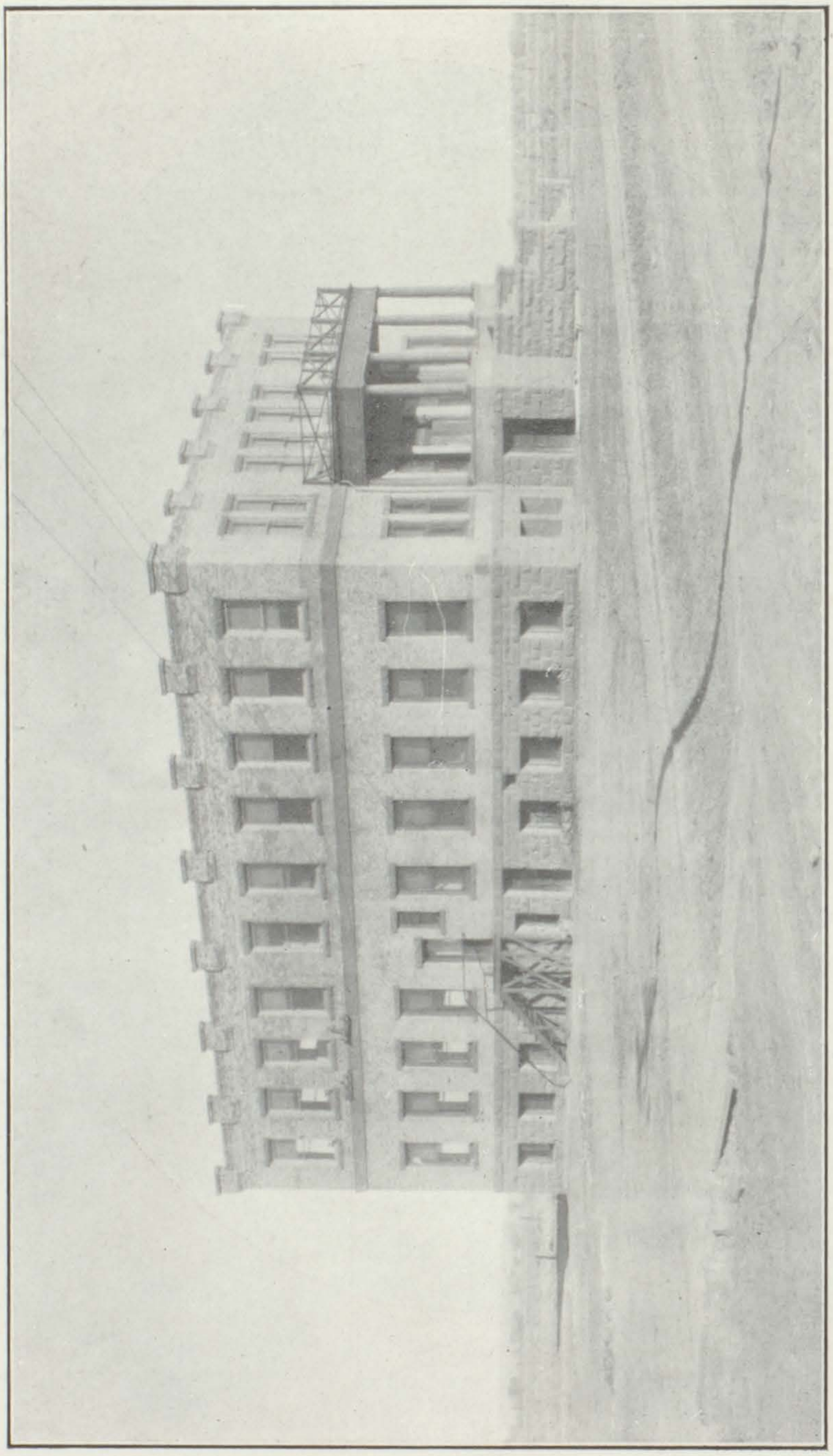
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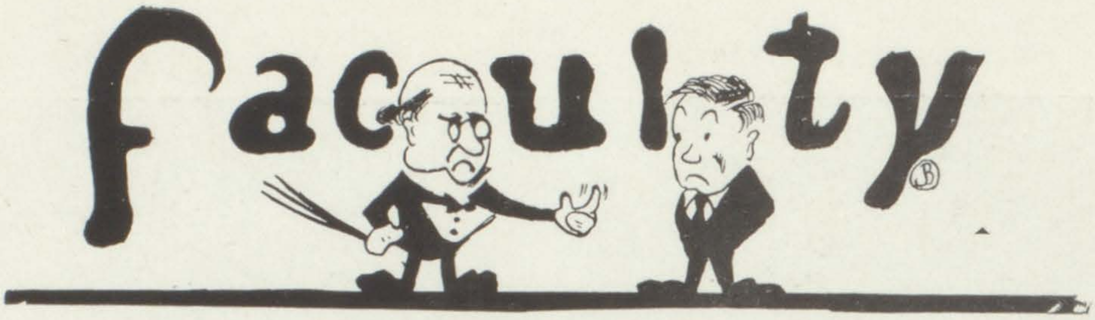


ANNUAL STAFF

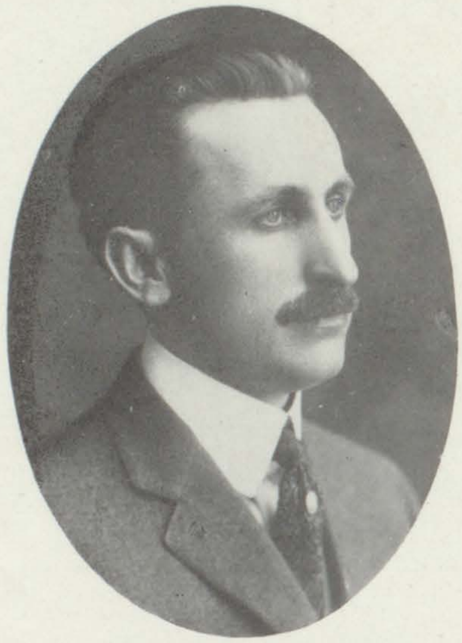
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Virginia Bly .... *Calendar*
Alice Bailey .... *Society*
Arthur Schaar .... *Jokes*
Margaret Dadey .... *Alumni*



Faculty



GRADY GAMMAGE

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles; his thoughts immaculate; His tears, pure messengers sent from his heart, His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.



PAULINE CLAFFEY

Your deeds are known in words that kindle glory from the stone.



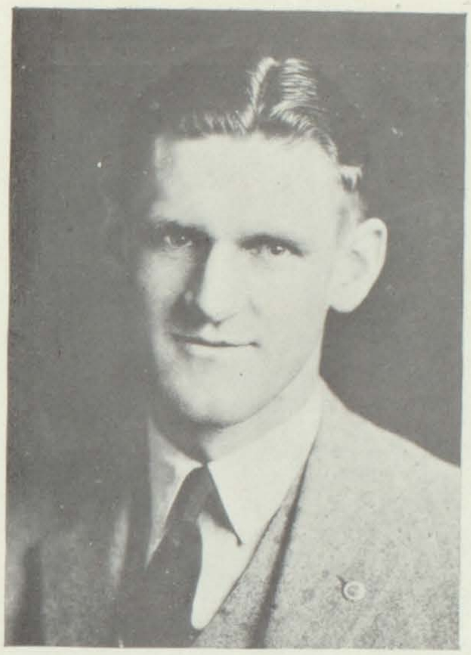
Mrs. GRADY GAMMAGE

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety; Other women cloy the appetite they feed but she makes hungry where she most satisfies.



KATHLEEN DAWSON

Condition, circumstance is not the thing, Bliss is the same in subject or in king.



F. W. KERR

Describe him who can, An abridgment of all that is pleasant in man.



ETHEL SPEARMEN

Your gentleness shall force, more than your force lead us to gentleness.



CLAIRE CAMPBELL

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, These three alone lead life to sovereign power. Or this, I have labored and with no little study, that my teaching and the strong course of my authority might go one way.



MARY KING

Speech is the golden harvest that followeth the flowering of thought.



DORA THOMAS

Who shall decide when doctors disagree And soundest casuists doubt, Like you and me.



VIVIENNE CHEEK

That caressing and exquisite grace—never bold—Ever present—which just a few women possess.

SENIOR CLASS EDITORIAL

by Ruth Goldsworthy

The history of the Senior Class is one of noble endeavor and magnificent achievement. It is a record covering four years of arduous toil, intermingled with play and a reasonable amount of fun and foolishness—for "a little foolishness now and then is relished by the wisest of men."

We had our share of work, fun, foolishness, disappointment, and achievements. And now we come to the parting of the ways. This parting brings with it a certain feeling of satisfaction and yet a feeling of sadness—satisfaction because we feel we have achieved something worth-while, sadness because it means the severing of many ties that we hold dear.

It has been nearly twelve years since the majority of the Senior Class entered school. There were about thirty to answer to roll call on the first day of school in September 1910. There are only three members of the original thirty left. They are Ruth Goldsworthy, Francis Leonard, and Howard Creswell.

Many of our class mates have left us and many new members have joined.

We were a very proud and happy class when ready to graduate from the eighth grade. Our class at that time numbered about thirty-five.

We entered the Freshman year with the same number. We were all very anxious to make good in High School and thought that there was never a class like ours. We then had the reputation of being the best Freshman class coming into W. H. S. and I think we have kept up our reputation on that point.

We were initiated into the High School which was the first event in High School life for a Freshman. We were all good sports and gave the "Sophs" a return party, like they had never had before.

When we were "Sophs" we had the pleasure of initiating the Freshman class which we did with much skill and pleasure.

During our Junior year we gave one of the most important affairs of the school year —the Junior Prom. It was a grand success and was reported to be the best ever given by a Junior class of W. H. S.

We are now Seniors and from our class the largest number of men go out for athletics. We gave a Carnival Ball at the beginning of the year which proved a great success. The Senior boys won the inter-class championship which proves our ability to do things. During our four years of High School we have always been a leader in all activities giving the largest amount of theatrical talent to all plays. There are four Seniors who are members of the Orchestra. The two debaters were seniors.

It is now time to close; the school year is coming to an end. Graduation is near, the happiest time of a school boy or girl's life.

The Seniors must part at the cross-roads. Good-bye to dear old W. H. S.

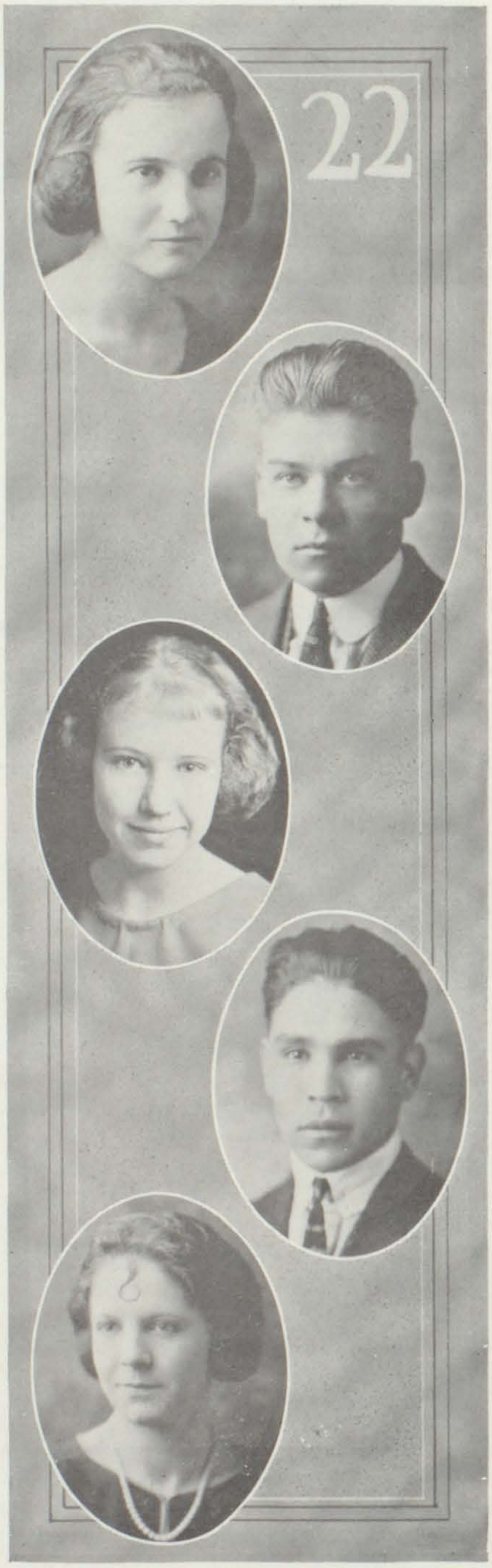
SENIOR CLASS

by Howard Creswell

In 1918 there emerged an extraordinarily brilliant class of thirty from the grammar school. This is the same and identical class graduating from High School this year.

We held high honors as Freshmen, being duly initiated and taking our hazing like the noble souls we were and in turn extracting our vengeance upon the succeeding class of Freshies. There are three in the class who have battled and conquered together from the first grade. These three being Ruth, Francis, and Howard. We have lost a great many, whom we have felt sorry to lose and we have profited by the coming into our class of members who now hold prominent places.

All in all we have enjoyed our high school career and hate to leave. We have profited by our years spent in old Winslow High and hope the other classes will miss our presence, just a little.



MINNIE MILLER

Silence often of pure innocence persuades, when speaking fails.

BYRON SHIELDS

Thou art a good fellow of some respect, Thy life hath a smack of honor in it.

VIRGINIA BLY

Her looks do argue her replete with modesty.

LOUIS SANDOVAL

'Tis good will makes intelligence.

RUTH GOLDSWORTHY

An inborn grace that nothing lacked of culture, or appliance, the warmth of genial courtesy, the calm of self reliance.



UFA La PRADE

I count myself in nothing else so happy, as in a soul remembering of my good friends.

DICK KEYES

Whatever he did was done with ease, in him alone 'twas natural to please.

WILBUR HENSLEY

What shall I do to be forever known, and and make the age to come my own?

RUTHELLA HENDERSON

I have neither wit, nor words, action, nor utterance, nor the power of speech to stir men's blood; I only speak right on.

ELIZABETH BOCKLETT

So calm, the waters scarcely seem to stray and yet they glide like happiness away.



FRANCIS LEONARD

Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed, For what I will, I will, and there's an end!

ALICE BAILEY

Worth, courage, honor, these indeed your sustenance and birthright are.

WALLACE MERRICK

Brevity is the soul of wit; I will be brief.

ULENE McCOY

Good nature and good sense must ever join.



HOWARD CRESWELL

All may do, what has by man been done.

ARLIS MILLER

The lustre in your eye, heaven in your cheek, pleads your fair usage.

ARTHUR SCHAAR

Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun!
Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun.

VERLA OARE

A turer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving, or more loyal, never beat within a human breast.

SIDNEY MOORE

A curly-headed, mischief making boy from his birth.

A MESSAGE FROM THE FUTURE

by RICHARD KEYES

I dipped into the future
As far as human eye could see
And got a vision of the world
And all the wonder that would be.

NEW YORK, N. Y.
September 23, 1935.

Mr. Grady Gammage,
Editor, San Francisco World's Work,
San Francisco, California.

My dear Mr. Gammage:

I expect that you will be somewhat surprised upon hearing from me. But I have not forgotten the agreement we made about my looking up all my former class-mates when the year of 1935 arrived. I think that you will consider that those I now tell you about have made good.

Upon returning to New York from an inspection tour to Europe, in the interests of my shipping company, I was reminded of our agreement and resolved to look up as many as possible of my former classmates in W. H. S. I determined to take a month or two if necessary to look up the graduates of 1922, although I did not know just exactly how to go about it.

The first member of the class I could remember was Wilbur Hensley. I remembered that he had always taken to acting, and as there was but one magazine published about acting at that time, it was easy for me to obtain one at the nearest news store. I took a comfortable chair in the lobby and began leisurely to look over the contents of my magazine. It was not more than a few minutes until I ran across an article about Wilbur. This was better luck than I had hoped for. I read the article. It seems that Wilbur Hensley, one of the fast dying out race of actors, was making a last firm stand for his art, He was making a strong attack upon moving pictures. Also I gathered that he was playing a leading part in the "Immortal Flame" then playing at the Royal Opera House which was right in New York! I determined to go that very night and see Wilbur. The play was a good tragedy and Wilbur certainly made a deep impression upon the audience, I was nearly in tears several times. After the performance I found Wilbur on the stage helping to remove the scenery. He was glad to see me and we went out to a cafe to talk over old times. I told him of my mission and the only senior he remembered and whose whereabouts he was familiar with, was Arlis Miller. I was not much surprised when he told me she was a very famous violinist. as I could recall her excellent work in the High School Orchestra. Wilbur suggested that I return to Winslow to look up our old classmates, and I decided that this wasn't a bad idea after all.

After a few days of preparation I took the Trans-Continental Air line for Winslow. Riding in air-planes was still quite expensive, and I knew I could hardly afford it, but never theless I was glad for at Chicago we took on two passengers. One of them I recognized as Ruthella Henderson. The other was a man whose face seemed familiar but I could not recall his name. "Why hello Miss er- - - Mrs. ahh....," I stammered. "Mrs. Urick," she informed me quite complacently. Ah, Ah, I now recalled the romance of old High School days and how Ruthella had to be awakened in every class for a month after Gilbert left. They seemed to be very well off and I afterwards learned that Gilbert was a large stockholder in an aereoplane company. Their station was only a short distance from Chicago so our conversation was limited.

At Phoenix I had to make a transfer to get to Winslow, and you can imagine how surprised I was when I learned that the air line from Phoenix to Winslow was owned and operated by Arthur Schaar and Wallace Merrick. The plane I took was being engineered by Arthur. I found him at the station looking, very handsome in his aviation suit. His little mustache gave him quite an aristocratic look. That noon we had a fine meal in the Phoenix cafe and

A MESSAGE FROM THE FUTURE

(Continued)

Wallace suggested that we go up and see Mrs. Ralph Miller's (nee Virginia Bly) style shop. Virginia had a very nice shop, although it was conducted entirely for women. While we were talking a delivery truck drove up and who should jump out but Ralph himself. His greetings to us were very cordial and friendly. It seemed to me that he looked a trifle "hen-pecked" but of course I did not say anything. Virginia told me that I would find Ruth Goldsworthy at Hobson and that she was the Harvey House manager's wife. Well, somehow Arthur landed me safe in Hobson, where we stopped before going on into Winslow. It certainly surprised me to see how Hobson had grown. Arthur and I located Ruth with little trouble and she seemed very natural, except that, I should judge she weighed close to two hundred pounds. In High School days she was quite slender and petite.

That afternoon we came on into Winslow, which was in the heart of the Holbrook-Winslow Oil Fields. Winslow had surely grown, and now boasted a new million dollar High School. That was the first place I went. Desiring to see who the Superintendent was I entered the office and you could have knocked me over with a feather when I saw that Ufa LaPrade was occupying that position. Ufa was as dignified as ever. The only good news she had was that Ulene McCoy was a strong agitator for the rights of women. It seemed as though all she had to tell was bad news, and I was deeply saddened when she told me that Elizabeth Bocklett had passed away quietly after an eventful career as State Nurse. Ufa said that she had been attacked by a severe illness after attending a sick family.

Well I left the school feeling somewhat saddened and I wasn't watching where I was going, and when I started across the street at Kingsley Avenue I was nearly knocked down by a street car. Just then a man rushed up to me and began talking about Life Insurance so fast that it was several minutes before I realized that he was Francis Leonard. His mustache and beard had deceived me for a moment but when we recognized each other we went to the park for a little talk. We were discussing old times when I heard the soft strains of a band floating from the band stand. I was particularly attracted by the motions its leader went through. I asked who he was and Francis told me that he was Sidney Moore. I'll admit that this was something of a shock but we went over to see Sidney after the concert and I was set back another notch when I saw how dignified he had become. His hair was almost two feet long but as curly as ever. Well, the three of us decided to take a ride towards Sunshine on the boulevard, in Sidney's twelve cylinder Maxwell, and take a look at the fruit ranches in that district. The evening was cool, and as we neared Sunshine we approached a ranch, where, Francis said Alice Bailey, now Mrs. Johnson, lived. We drove up to the ranch and there was Alice, hoeing in their small garden, I was somewhat surprised when I saw Ross hanging up clothes, as I had always considered him a sort of liberty loving person. Alice prepared an excellent meal for us and we sat around the fire-place and talked until after ten then we returned to the city. Francis told me that Byron Shields was the attorney for the Insurance Company for which Francis was the agent, in the Arizona district, and that he lived in Los Angeles. I resolved to go out to Los Angeles and see Byron. The next day I took the old Sante Fe, now run entirely by electricity, and arrived in Los Angeles the following day. I called on Byron at the address Francis had given me and found him to be a very busy man. Nevertheless he took the afternoon off and as we had been interested in athletics in high school days we decided to go watch a championship 100 yard dash. Byron discovered from a friend of his that Louie Sandoval was runinng under an assumed name that afternoon, as you well know he was already considered a professional runner, and this was not a professional race. We went down to the runner's pit and there was Louie, smiling as broadly as ever. He laughed in the same old way when we asked him whether he was afraid of losing the race. The race was a walk-away for Louie. Afterwards we had quite a time getting back to the racing pits, as foot racing was getting to be quite a novelty. When we finally succeeded in finding Louie again, I received another jolt upon finding Howard Creswell congratulating Louie upon his victory. Howard informed me that he was coaching the Football team of the University of Southern California that year and it wasn't hard to remember him as a football player.

A MESSAGE FROM THE FUTURE

(Continued)

Byron and I returned to his office and from there we went over to the Los Angeles Trust Company office, where Minnie Miller was employed as head stenographer. That night we all three went out to dinner, and after talking over our experiences we looked over the list of names of the class of '22. There was only one whom I had not located and that was Verla Oare. Byron was glad to tell me that she was the Representative from Navada in Congress. He also was strong on emphasizing that she was on the Republican ticket.

Well Mr. Gammage I am now back in my office in New York, and I think that you will be pleased with the report of the class of '22 that I have given you. I wish that we could have a big reunion some time but I am afraid that is asking too much.

Hoping to see you soon and wishing you luck in your campaign for Mayor of San Francisco, I remain your old student,

RICHARD KEYES.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

by K. BAUER

BERNICE PILLSBURY.......................*President*
JOSEPH BABCOCK.......................*Vice-President*
JESSAMINE LANE..................*Secretary-Treasurer*

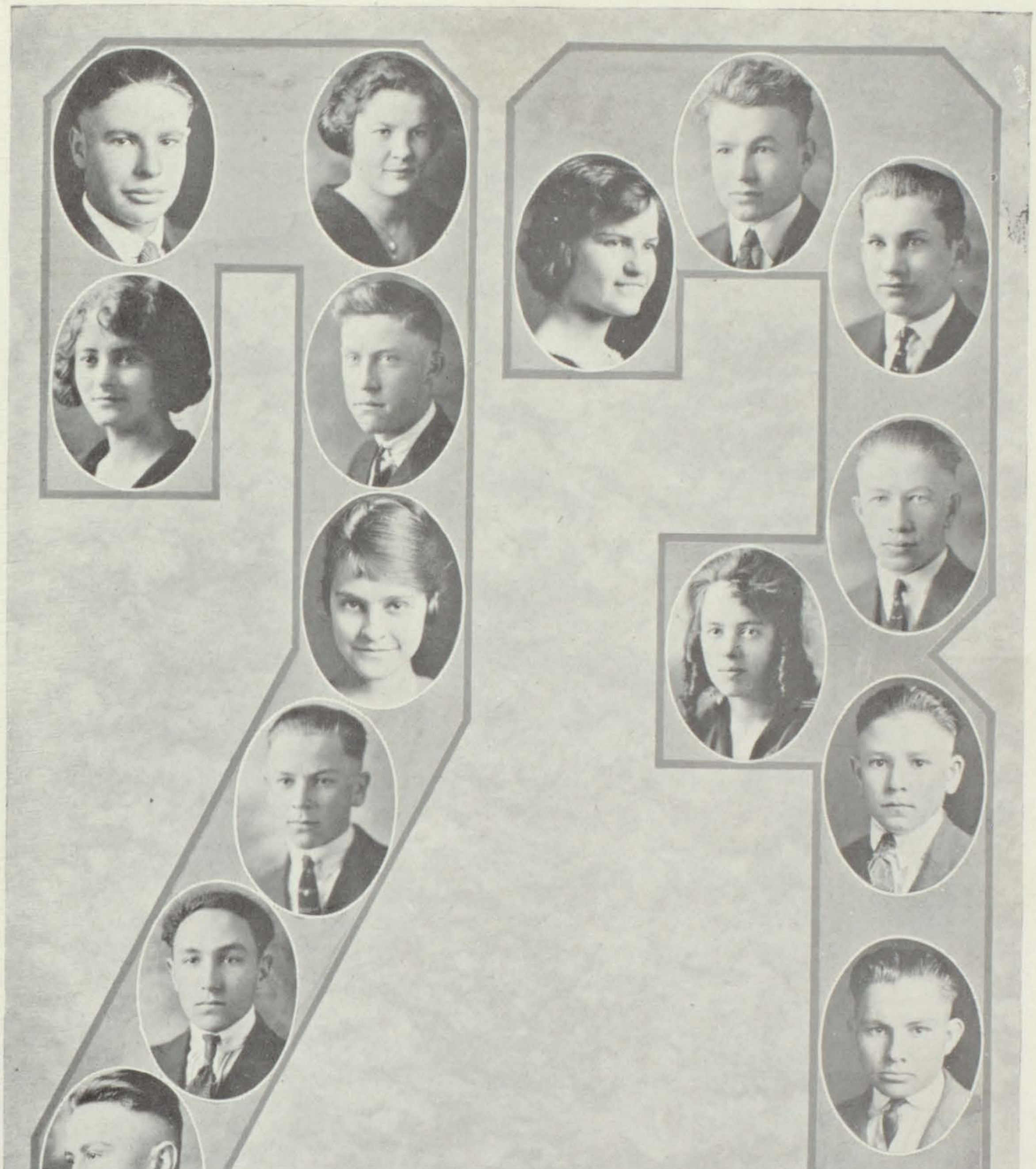
When we entered High School in 1919 as "Freshies" we had an enrollment of thirty-one members, but during that and our Sophomore years our ranks were diminished until now, as Juniors we have nineteen registered in our class. This number we sincerely hope to keep until graduation.

We have always had the reputation of being one of the best classes in school. Our members have always taken an active part in Athletics and in Dramatics. Our talent is not lacking while our scholarship is far above the average.

Perhaps one of the most interesting events of our Junior year is the preparation of our play "Miss Hobbs" which is to be presented some time in March. The money realized from the play will be utilized for our "Prom" which promises to be one of the best ever given in W. H. S.

With a successful Junior year we are confident that next year as Seniors the Class of '22 will be fully prepared to assume the responsibilities of leadership that come with the Senior Year.

ROY WILLIAMS
BERNICE PILLSBURY
MABLE KELLY
JOE BABCOCK
KATHERINE BAUER
STANARD NESTING
ISADORE SANCHEZ
DAN HITCHCOCK
ARCHIE GARDUNO
MAE PHILLIPS
RUTH LAMAR
CECIL RICHARDSON
JACK KLEINDIENST
MARVIN YOUNG
ARLEEN MILLER
ROBERT LEONARD
MELVIN RUSHING
HELEN RAMAGE
NOEL CALDWELL
JUAN SANCHEZ



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS OF '24

by WINFRED HENSLEY

HERMAN WILSON........................... *President*
ESTHER WILLIAMS....................... *Vice-President*
MARIA HURT.................................. *Secretary*
WINFRED HENSLEY......................... *Treasurer*

When the class of '24 entered the Winslow High School as Freshies, we were considered the largest class that had ever registered in this school. Initiation, the inevitable doom, of all Freshies was promptly meted out to us by the Sophomores. It was soon over and then we did some good work as the honor roll of 1920-'21 will show.

In athletics we were duly represented. The officers of the class in that year were:

HERMAN WILSON........................... *President*
ALICE JOHNSON.......................... *Vice-President*
JOHN CLARK................................ *Treasurer*

At the beginning of the Sophomore year, our ranks had become, for various reasons, thinned. As a result we lost our reputation of being the biggest class but we did not lose our reputation for taking the lead in scholarship. The class of '25 besides being a large class was quite unruly, but we quieted them down initiating them.

About the middle of the term, our President, Herman Wilson, went away. For two terms he has held the presidency of the class of '24 showing he was well liked by his classmates.

The present roll of our class follows:

LILLIAN ARNOLD
LORETTA BAUER
MARY BABCOCK
MARION BREMKE
MARTHA BURKE
NINA BARR
LEWIS CHACON
LYNN CAMP
KARL CAHN
JOHN CLARKE
SOLEDAD CABRERA
JOHN CHAVIS
NORA DOVER
MARIA DRUMM
VICENTE GALLEGOS
ROBERT EVANS
EVELYN GARVER
ALICE GALLEGOS
WINFRED HENSLEY
MARIA HURT
ELIZABETH KAREY
GEORGE KIMURA
GLADYS HAYES
KATHERINE KEYES
TOMMIE NELSON
LEO O'BRIEN
KATHERINE PROBUS
ELSIE PHILLIPS
JANETTA LA PRADE
ESTHER WILLIAMS
BERNETTA WILLIAMS
ELOISE WILLIAMS
JESSAMINE LANE
CHESTER SMITH
ROSS JOHNSON



SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE FRESHMAN CLASS

by Laurel Bly

The Freshman Class is the largest in the school. Nearly fifty praise-worthy pupils make up the best class that ever entered W. H. S.

Our class again entered school but not as the "boss" of the school as we were in the eighth grade, but again as the "babies" of the school. "Names will never hurt us though."

We were quite well represented in this year's athletics, as Freshmen always are. Our scholarship is good and our behavior above what is ordinarily expected of Freshmen.

We all survived the Sophomre initiation, although more than a few "Freshies" were absent the following day.

A good many of the Freshmen of '21-'22 have been together all of their school years. We hope these ties will not be broken until we shall have rounded out our high school course.

Usually the Freshman Class is not supposed to amount to much, but let us hope that ours may be the pride of Winslow High. We have the numbers, we have the spirit and enthusiasm that go to make up a real school. So let us return next year, determined, not only to uphold, but to surpass our previous record and to contribute our full share to the progress of W. H. S.

OUR CLASS

by Laurel Bly

Cora Hurt is short but sweet,
Opal McHood is very neat,
Margret Dadey is full of fun,
Jervis Houck's as bright as the sun,
Ronald Robertson with his winsome grin
Myrtle Kelly is trying to win,
Bertha Jump is very pretty,
Gertrude De Lacey is extremely witty,
Glen Drake is the Algebra shark,
Anna Leonard is handsomely dark,
Calvin Mayes won't cease to stare,
At Laurel Bly whose hair is fair.
Garland Drake is very small,
Edgar Janeway is big and tall,
Doris Henderson is very cute,
Isabell Downey is always mute,
Francis McInnis is found to learn,
Joseph Tully has knowledge to burn,
Hazel Camp possesses cookery art,
Helen Fussell is exceedingly smart,
Agnes Kelly's our tallest girl,
Roweena Dunn is in a whirl,
Madge Burney has pretty brown eyes,
Ethyle Tully never tells lies,
Glen Evans is always sleepy,
Delbert's (Cooper) tales make you creepy,
Helen Richardson's a quiet lass,
Alvin Bender works just to pass,
Corinne Ward has a winsome giggle,
Eugene Woods does constantly wiggle,
James Schaar is our noted tow-head,
From Ethel Jones there's never much said,
Von Scott is large and swift,
Cyrill Ellison is here for a lift,
Alice Jones is a very shy miss,
Bernice O'Brien is always in bliss,
Bertram Spellmire's another fair boy,
Ella Garduno is full of joy,
Evelyn Proctor's our basketball shark,
Christina Ortega always makes a good mark,
Frederick Bremke and Frederick Chase
Make the Freshman class keep a lively pace,
From this description of our class,
For one of the best it will surely pass.



FRESHMAN CLASS



LITERARY



Our Adorable Seniors and Their Good Record

by Stanard Nesting

Ow-o-ow-o-oo, Ou-uu-ou-u, My, I can't stand it any longer. Isn't it terrible. I just know I'll die if I do. Ow-ow-oo, Ou-oo-oooo.

"Oh come on dear Bob I know it is awfully hard to bear but we mustn't make ourselves sick over it. Come on now and we will go to the Christian Endeavor and forget all about it."

"How sweet of you dear Marvin, I certainly will go with you, but I just simply can't bear to see those dear Seniors leave us."

"Let us go forth and bring dear Joe with us and try to console ourselves."

"Alright Marvin, let's depart for our dear brother's house."

HALF AN HOUR LATER

"Good Morning Mrs. Babcock," said Marvin, "Is Joe in?"

"Well I should say he is in," answered the worthy lady, "and what's more he'll stay right in that bed until he quits worrying about those Seniors. I stayed up most of the night with him and nearly made myself sick, and I am going to see that he gets up feeling natural once more. But you boys may come in and try to comfort him as much as possible."

"Oh thank you so much," said Marvin. "We shall try to give our dear brother a touch of sunshine and take him to the Endeavor."

"Oh-oo-ooo, My Goodness, how can I ever stand it. Let me die. Let me die."

"There, there now dear brother Joe," said friend Marvin in a sweet dove like voice, "Be brave dear one for the worst is yet to come."

"I should say," said our dear brother Bob, "Can you remember the Junior-Senior basketball game and what a nice, clean game the Seniors played?"

"Oh, I shall never forget it, dear brother," said Joe, "They have had such an excellent record all their four years in High School."

"Help! Help! Fire! Crash! Bang! Get out of the way woman and let a man by. Hey Joe, everybody, come quick and help."

"Go quick to the door beloved one," spoke Joe to Marvin, "and see who it is. It may be one of our dear Seniors in need of assistance."

"Senior nothing, where do get that stuff, I wouldn't be so low down as to be a Senior Come on out, the dirty fools are trying to put something over on us Juniors and win the Flag-Race," thundered Jack at the top of his mighty voice.

"What's that you say? Gimme my B. V. D.'s there, you lop-headed prune and also my Levi's. And to think the dirty brutes are trying to pull something over on us. In the name of the Mighty Junior Society League hand me my garters there Marvin; and we will avenge this wrong which has been so suddenly and so fiendishly inflicted upon us." Hurling forth these swift and terrible, words with a thundering voice, upon his humble attendants

Our Adorable Seniors and Their Good Record

(Continued)

who were scattered about the room, Joe finally managed to get his lingerie collected and draped about his stately form. "Come forth ye brave gallants and put to death every dirty, vagrant and cowardly Senior which may be beheld by you."

"Well it is rather undesirable all right, all right," quoth Bob, as he tried to collect some scattered thoughts which were "Not In" for the time being and so joined Joe and his worthy assistants in such a critical time of need.

A few moments later these brave bucks were met by overwhelming reinforcements consisting of Fred Bremke and Calvin Mayes who had taken it upon themselves to strengthen the Junior squad at such a disastrous time.

"Come forth ye men of war," cried Joe, "and enlarge our army so we may conquer our unworthy and nasty-natured opponents."

And now since reinforcements had arrived and the army was considerably strengthened, this bunch of magnificent looking specimens of manhood dog-trotted down to the brick yard. There with tender hearts and a kindly feeling of brotherhood our worthy protective association filled their pockets with nice hard bricks. Then arranging their squad in perfect formation they turned their thoughts and also their faces toward the battle field. But let me pause for a moment gentle reader and fully impress upon your feeble mind a vivid description of this heroic old piece of terra firma. It is situated between what is known in the city of Winslow as Front Street and the Santa Fe Railroad yards, on which is continually heard the roar of the mighty switch engines which remind many mothers of the awful scenes of war which have been held in the surrounding vicinity. To the west is a vast quanity of nothingness and to the east, ditto. But, I have not told you all. In the center of this Ancient Piece of Battle Ground towering up into the Great Beyond is the great and mighty reason for such bloodshed. It is the one spectacle which has caused so much pain and sorrow in the hearts and on the shins of our worthy ancestors who have raged on with many a fierce battle around this historic Obstacle. Now dear ones let me tell you what it is. It is a flagpole. And it was toward this grand and ancient object that our Honorable Junior Military Squad was headed. They arrived just in time to see the Senior colors half way up to the much sought for goal. With a cry that sounded like one of Tarzan of The Apes Victory yells and with muscles drawn tight, our young hero, Calvin Mayes sprang toward the enemy. With the roar of war ringing in their ears, the rest of the army followed. Like a sweet dove that has been hit by a beany and flutters gently down to the Almighty's one great work of art, so did the cowardly Seniors Banner drop to the earth and bounce like a hard boiled egg over the ground. It had been cut. It had been cut. It had been detached from the rope by one of our Noble Junior's Paring Knives. Then both Juniors and Seniors backed off a few paces so as to get a good start for the nearing battle. Their muscles taut, their brains aflame with anger. They crouched like young savages ready to spring upon their prey, and tear it into shreds. Then there was that awful silence. The silence that always comes just before a raging battle of foe on foe. The silence of death when every brave knows whether he is a coward or is there to protect his name and pride. In another moment they would savagely be upon one another, but fate has always its place among the world's greatest events. Silence of the dead still reigned. Five minutes later, silence of the dead still reigned. The old battle ground still appeared the same as of old. The dirt was in its usual place and the dear old sage brush which had seen many a previous engagement on its surrounding country was not in the least molested. The battle had not been fought. The battle had not raged. The battle had not been carried on. No representative of either side was present. Hark! Look! Listen! What could have been the nature of the reason that could have made such an historical moment to be left undone. What may it have been? But pause again gentle reader and listen to the words of the wiser, he who knows why this great historical event is a blank page in our book of time; He who knows why all beanies were dropped, all bricks discarded and all evil thoughts turned to their proper place once more.

As the wind hummed sweetly through the branches of our lonely sage brush and the

Our Adorable Seniors and Their Good Record

(Continued)

birds chirped so harmoniously near by, our worthy representative of the law, Chief of Police Ed Gardner marched forth with the smile of Alexander the Great and the stride of Napoleon. Ed smiled to himself, the smile of one who has done a great thing to help the world along and bring happiness to millions of hearts. Stepping proudly forth he leaned against our Dear Old Heroic Flagpole and thrusting his hand into his rear pocket he brought forth the "makings," and reading the sign on the outside "Roll you own" he did likewise.

So now you dear feeble minded attentive person whomsoever you are that readeth this story I must say to you: "You know why this would be heroic struggle ended so abruptly. You know why its place in history will be blank. So as no other expressions in the English language are needed to impress upon your minds the why and the so forth and the so-fifth of this story, we will close calling it the End of a Very Imperfect Day."—*Dingus.*

JUST A PENNY

by Nina Barr

While I was walking down the street I saw a penny lying by the side-walk. It was rusty and looked as tho it had lain there for a long time. When I first saw it I thought I would not pick it up but it seemed to say:

"I am just a penny, but did you ever stop to think about me? I am as old as the world and for centuries I lay snug asleep in the bed of mother earth. I neither knew there was light or darkness, joy or sorrow, life or death, or green things growing on mother earth's surface, or the silent water which reflects the moon and stars, except when it dashes angrily over the boulders."

"I was disturbed, the first time, by the loud roar of a blast. The blast was repeated again and again. Each time I heard the noise it came closer and louder. Then I felt the vibration of the blast, which frightened me and I wondered what would happen next, so I listened closely. Soon I heard the grinding of the drill, then all was silent and I thought peace reigned again. I had just become calmed when Boom- - m, and I was thrown high into the air with a mighty force, and lit with a thud which stunned me. When I came to my senses I tried to look around but it was too dark to see anything on account of the dust. When the dust settled I could see the jagged walls all around me and I lay in a heap of loose lumps of dirt, which were similar to myself."

"My attention was then attracted by a light which proved to be a miner's torch. Next I heard voices and soon men appeared with wheelbarrows and shovels. One of the men came over by me and lifted me into the wheelbarrow with his shovel, and I was off for my first ride."

"I was dumped into an ore car and after another short ride I beheld the sun, and felt the warmth of it for the first time. After being dumped around and carried a great distance, I came to my destination which was a smelter. Here they had fierce fires in huge furnaces into which we lumps were dumped."

"The heat was so intense that all of the lumps of ore were soon reduced to a boiling, seething mass; thus, the copper was separated from the dross. While the copper was still hot, it was poured into molds. When cooled it was taken out of the molds and later an inspector came and inspected, weighed, and measured the copper bars. Then they were put in some cars and taken to the mint."

"As soon as we copper bars arrived at the mint, we were melted again. When we cooled off a little, we were rolled with heavy rollers until we were just a little thicker than I am now. Then we were cut into disks. Next we were stamped with the image of an Indian head and the year on one side and the words 'one cent' and a wreath on the other."

"Later I was wrapped in a package with ninety-nine more new pennies just like myself, and we were off for the bank."

JUST A PENNY

(Continued)

"However, I did not stay at the bank very long, as I was given to a man for change. It was then my experience as a traveler and a penny began. I was tossed about continually, going from one city to another, being spent for candy, and put in the birthday box at Sunday School, by little boys and girls. Sometimes my mistress would be a gentle, old grandmother, another time I was in the care of a harsh man. Still other times I was in society and others I was on a beggar."

"One day I was given to a little boy who put me in his pocket where I mingled with his knife, tops, and marbles. While he was playing with some other boys, down by the lake, he tried to walk on his hands and I slid out of his pocket and lodged in a tuft of grass."

"There I lay until evening when the moon climbed bashfully up the mountain and cast her long beams across the lake. Then the stars came out winking and laughing in glee."

"I could see the shiny fish as they leaped out of the water while playing hide-and-go-seek, and the pale water lilies dancing in time to the sway of the reeds, and I could hear the frogs call one to another far across the lake."

"The next day I was found by a little girl, and thus my adventures went on I, being taken hither and thither and passed from one to another. I was finally lost here by the side-walk and here I lay covered with mud until I thought my career was ended. But the gentle rain washed my face and I am visible again."

"I hope you'll pick me up and take me home."

THE MESA-CLARKDALE TRIP

by Jay Sutherland

Upon calling the roll Friday morning at the depot all men listed to make the trip to Mesa and Clarkdale answered "here" as did several other students of the W. H. S. going along to help the Northern Arizona Champs "bring home the bacon." We left Winslow on number One everybody in the best of spirits. Sidewalk (Kerr) asleep five minutes out of Winslow. Met the girls basket ball team at Flagstaff, informed them that number Nine was reported six hours late at Winslow, lots of "o'darns" and "oh gee whizes" heard from the girls. Howard tried to vamp a fair dame at Williams. No luck. Arrive at Ash Fork all together, two hours and a half wait at Ash Fork. Bunch madly storm to Harvey House for chow, Kerr leading the charge. Leave Ash Fork on time, a few think they are millionaires and decide to ride in the observation car. Arrive at Prescott expecting Band and Mayor at station instead of an empty platform as far as P. H. S. was concerned (Prescott likes us). Shoved off for Phoenix, Kerr asleep again. Things O. K. for next two hours. Gang get hungry again, a few decide to try the diner. Loud noise, like some one whistling the Wang Wang Blues, comes from diner. Upon investigation, we find Roy eating pea soup with a knife. More noise from same car, more investigations disclose Ed trying to take a bath in a finger bowl. Howard couldn't figure out why a $1.50 meal costs $1.50 and asks me whether he gets any change on this train or not. Arrived at Phoenix expecting a flock of limousines waiting to receive the Northern Arizona Champs but instead, after waiting an hour or so, a large hay truck drives up and the driver informs us he was sent from Mesa to receive us. Further progress delayed by waiting for Camp, Merrick and Rushing to finish eating. (They had only one hour to eat). All aboard truck, twenty men and their baggage, some load, even for a hay truck. Ninety-eight below zero when we left Phoenix and getting colder. Arrived at Mesa about midnight, every one about frozen. Dick informs us he is first on the cold shower. Kerr signs up for the bunch at hotel. Got to be almost one o'clock. Slept 'till about three o'clock. The other two hours were used in thawing our ribs out. Bunch about all in from lack of sleep and traveling. Nothing to do in the morning but loaf so we decided to take in the city. Quite a city at that. Dinner at 12:00. Everyone hungry as usual. to be selected also. Howard put up a nice talk as did several of the Mesa boys but the knock-out of the evening was when Mr. Kerr (our highly honored coach) was speaking on spirits

THE MESA-CLARKDALE TRIP

(Continued)

Football team gets orders to rest after dinner, so we loaf some more. Game called at 2:30 p. m. Team still feeling pretty tough. Game starts off with Winslow kicking, from then on I lost track of it. Mesa made eight touchdowns in first half, two in the third quarter and none in the last quarter. We made one touchdown during the whole game and that in the third quarter. Game ended with a score of 66 to 7 in favor of Mesa. Mesa had us out weighed from ten to twenty pounds to the man but during the last half of the game we showed them a few of the finer points in football. If the Mesa team had traveled as far, lost as much sleep and rest as our team I believe they could have done no better than we did. Scoop gets a leg hurt in last quarter and is forced to drop out, Long taking his place. We were invited to attend Mesa's annual football banquet at their school auditorium. All attended, and believe me it was some feed. Howard lost his appetite when he was informed that he was to be the first speaker of the evening and I would probably have lost mine had I known that I was and Bud got the wrong impression about the kind of spirits Mr. Kerr was talking about. Bud also blew off quite a talk and was applauded from all sides. The team was complimented upon our sportsmanlike conduct on the field as well as off of it, by the Mesa team, coach, and Principal. We then adjoruned to the ball room where we met all the girls in Mesa, some class too. We danced until about 12:00, then retired to our rooms for the rest of the night. Arose about five o'clock to catch our bus (truck) back to Phoenix. Trip from Mesa to Phoenix uneventful. Arrived Phoenix one minute before train time, lots of speed shown getting on train. Kerr asleep again. Train stops at Wickenburg, bunch storm to store across the street and when the team pull out the store looks as if a cyclone had struck it. Arrived at Prescott at noon. Clarkdale principal there to meet us with school bus and car. Went to St. Michael Hotel for dinner. Roy getting to be quite an artist eating soup and staying in tune with electric piano. Wad cuts his mouth eating peas with his knife. Ed had to postpone bathing until future date as the St. Michael didn't serve finger bowls. Leave Prescott in a bus, a stage and a private car. Fine trip over the mountains to Clarkdale, arrived at Clarkdale O. K.. Game called at 2:30 starts on time. Team pretty stiff yet, but still ready to step on'er. Clarkdale pulls nice play on kick off, kicking to their own goal and gaining quite a bit of ground on it. They were playing football from the minute the game started till it stopped, and it looked as if they would put the ball over for a score several times but they just couldn't do it. Mel intercepted a pass behind our goal line and ran a hundred yards for a touch down. Hurrah for Mel! Game cleanly played on both sides and ended with a score of 25 to 0, Winslow on the big end this time. Dance at high school, all Winslow present. Dan vamps off a nice looking girl. Kerr didn't do so bad himself. Evening successful, lots of dancing and eats, as a side issue. ARE WE FOR CLARKDALE??? I'LL SAY SO! Dance over at twelve the bunch start for their rooms. Dan gets in between three and four a. m. and tells us he has been lost in the hills somewhere between Clarkdale and Jerome. We believe you Dan???? Howard drops his watch on cement floor to see if it will break. It did! Joe inverts a few boxes of candy and puts a big box in his suit case. Leave Clarkdale Tuesday all in good humor, except Wad who lost his seat in a car and had to ride in the bus. Prescott again for dinner. Leave Prescott again. Bunch kind of glad to be homeward bound. No one would be a millionaire on return trip. Trip to Ash Fork pretty quiet. Enter the villian! Some one steals the box of candy out of Joe's case. Arrived Ash Fork, Joe does a little detective work and finds box in Long's suit case. Gang hungry, again charge for Harvey House to eat. The plot thickens, Wuxtra! Wuxtra! Joe's candy gone again, no clew to the mystery. Joe employs Dick's aid in running down the culprits, Long, Howard and myself accused. Number Ten pulls in, candy box found but no candy in it. Court held on Number Ten. Circumstantial evidence points to Long for taking candy out of suit case, me for carrying it off, and Howard for being the master mind in the affair. All wrong Joe! Arguments from Ash Fork to Winslow, where we found a foot of snow on the ground that wasn't there when we left. All who had made the trip enjoyed themselves fully and said they would not have missed it for Money, Marbles, or Chalk.

THE PIUTE TRAIL

by Roy Williams

John Merrick was born in Juarez, Mexico on May 5, 1835. His parents died while he was a small boy. He was only eighteen years old when he started to work for an outlaw gang of horse thieves. These outlaws would steal horses from the border and drive them up into Utah, and trade them for money or sometimes cattle. While they were on one of these trips John got lost from the rest of the gang. He was lost for two days before he found them again While he was away from the others, he had seen signs of Indians and he knew they were Apaches.

He kept telling the boys to be on the look out all of the time.

That evening they pitched camp and got supper, and after supper one of the fellows got up and went to his pack and pulled out five quarts of whiskey, saying, "Boys, let's have a good time to-night." He passed it around to all the men, except John who had gotten away from the gang and had gone to slep. It was midnight when he was awakened by the war whoops of the Apaches.

He got up and crawled on his stomach through the brush until he was about a hundred yards on the other side of them where he lay watching all that went on.

He knew it would be of no use to try to save his pals, because there were about a hundred Apaches and at the head of them was old Geronimo, the chief. John laid there in the brush until the Indians rode away. He stayed there all night. He then went up to where the camp had been, and there lay all of his pals, scalped. There were twelve in all. The Indians had taken all of the pack horses, so John was left afoot.

One day while he was wandering around in a deep Canyon he came upon two Spaniards melting silver into bars. He laid down in the brush and watched them all day. They had a little iron kettle, and they would dig the ore out of the ground and put it in the kettle, and melt the silver out of the rocks. Then they would pour the metal ore into crevices in rocks and let it cool.

So that night, John sneaked thru the brush and found a large cave in which to hide.

From this cave he could see all around him, and where the mine was. The following day while he was looking around the canyon he heard a noise. He looked about and there was the same bunch of Indians tracking him up. He hid in a tree and as the Indians came up to the mine the two Spaniards started running. Then two shots were fired, and the two Spaniards dropped dead. The Indians then went up to the Spaniards and scalped them. They rode away, all covered up in war paint.

John then went over to the mine and picked up two silver bars and put them in his coat. He stripped a piece of bark off a tree and took a shell from his belt and drew a map of the mine on the bark. He next started to Salt Lake City, Utah, to have the silver analyzed. It took him all winter to get to Salt Lake City.

He had an unpleasant time and endured many hardships, going over the snow-capped mountains and wading swollen streams. He was snowed in for a month in one place. During this time he lived on dried meat and acorns. He reached Salt Lake City in March and had the ore analyzed.

It proved to be pure silver. John then got a gang of ten men and horses and provisions and started back. They had been started only a week when the men began to fight and grumble over what part of the mine they were going to own, and what they were going to do with so much wealth. One night when the men were fussing worse than ever, John ditched them and went up the San Juan River for a ways until he came to a ranch. On this ranch lived the Mitchell family. They were old friends of his, and they had a son named Bill. He was their only child. Bill was good boy and Merrick knew it. That's why he came after him. He asked Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell if Bill could go with him. He promised them that Bill should have half the mine. The parents, said, "No, he can't go." They knew how mean the Indians were over in that part of the country. This was their reason for their refusal.

John talked with them until midnight, trying to persuade Bill's mother to let him go. Finally with tears in her eyes, she consented to let him go.

They got every thing ready and left that morning. As they rode off down the road,

THE PIUTE TRAIL

(Continued)

Bill's mother stood at the gate and waved them good-bye. Little did she think that Bill would never return.

As they rode down the trail, the boy turned around in his saddle and waved his hat for last time. The big horse he rode was the best runner in the country. He was a large Pinto with blue eyes and a big brand on his right hip. John owned two horses, one was a pack horse and the other one he rode.

This was the first time Bill had ever been away from home.

They traveled all that day. As the sun was going down in the west, their horses were getting tired and they pitched camp right on the rim of a big point. Here was the fork of two trails, one went north and the other south. While they were camped here, John buried some coffee, figuring on getting it on the way back, and by doing this they thought if one got killed and the other escaped, the one who escaped could come back, under cover of night and get it.

As they approached the canyon, Merrick took out a piece of bark from his pocket, and located the mine.

They both started working hard on the mine, and soon had enough to load down their pack horse, and they started back.

The second morning about daylight a very old Piute was out hunting horses. He saw the two white men, but they didn't see him. The old man ran back to the Indians' camp and told the rest of them about it. He took the other six Indians with their horses, and started down the trail and came upon John and Bill. The Indians rode up and shook hands with them. The old Piute got off his horse and asked for a smoke. John had his tobacco tied in his coat on the back of his saddle and he too got off his horse to get it. While he was untying his coat his back was turned to the Indian. The old Piute had an old gun with which he shot John thru the back. Bill had a six shooter but as soon as John dropped dead, it scared him so that he started on a high run, spurring and whipping his Pinto. When the Piutes saw him trying to get away they circled around him. He ran for about eight miles, then he rode up to a big shelving rick that stuck out and got off his horse and crawled back into the rock.

This was just what the Indians wanted him to do, so they rode up to the rock and shot him.

Twenty years later as I was talking to some Navajos, an old Piute rode up and told me this story about the mine.

THE DETENTION LIST

by Evelyn Proctor

It was during general assembly when Mr. Bud Clark got up on the platform and demanded attention and started reading the detention list. The name of Mr. Gammage was called first.

No one seemed surpirsed, except the guilty one, who exclaimed:

"Oh sir, what have I done to be punished?"

The reply was, "Nothing except smoke ten to twenty cigarettes on the sly in the halls between classes; furthermore, you have been tardy twice to day."

Blushing, he sat down, and the reading continued.

"Miss Campbell," thundered the mighty voice of the reader.

"Oh sir," she said rising, "What could I have done to displease the pupils?"

The immediate answer was, "Nothing except the misuse of ninety-nine pronouns, besides making three hundred and fifty four other grammatical errors."

Again the reading continued.

"Miss King, you were overheard by one of your Spanish pupils swearing in Spanish, which you will see, if you will read on the paper of rules, is considered one of the worst crimes, and for which I'm sorry to say you will have to remain twice as long as the usual time."

At this point, the crowd assembled became so unruly, that Mr. Clark was forced to call upon Helen Ramage to assist him in keeping order. While he kept an eagle eye on the culprits, Helen continued to read the list.

"Mrs. Gammage, in looking over the list, I see you are guilty of throwing snow balls on the way to 'gym.' We have not decided on a suitable punishment, but please remain with the rest."

"Mr. Goodhall, I see here that you have been tooting your own horn, and such display of conceit will not be tolerated by the High School pupils."

"Miss Spearman, you have been reported for acting kittenish, frollicking through the halls and for disturbing the class all day. Such conduct does not befit the dignity of this institution."

"Mr. Kerr, you have wasted the entire afternoon gazing into space. We know that "In the Spring a young man's fancy, etc., etc." We are therefore willing to make allowances but kindly be more attentive in the future."

"Mrs. Claffey, you are guilty of reading a "Whiz Bang" in the library this morning, and of chewing gum."

"Miss Dawson, one of the commercial students observed that you have been spending your time working on a correspondence course entitled, 'How to Write Model Love Letters,' hereafter you will be under close observance."

"This is all of the detention list, and hereafter please observe the rules on the bulletin boards. When the rest are dismissed, please do not all rush up here at once and try to get out, for the dignity of the faculty depends upon your conduct—School is dismissed."

Close by, I heard a voice inquiring if I had intended to go to my next class or spend the day sleeping in study hall.

The Desert

by W. R. Hensley

The shimmering heat of the desert,
A blast from hell o'er its span;
The mirror of life reflecting,
The fortitude of man.

Its a mother to those who love it,
But cruel to the ones who hate;
Men live and die in its fastness,
Some learn but learn too late.

'Tis a land of fanciful beauty,
Where moonbeams dance at night;
And the Gods make play,
Thru the live long day,
When the sun shows its maddening might.

I Like to Dream

by W. R. Hensley

I like to dream of ships,
Running before a gale;
And a taste of salty spray,
With a glimpse of a billowing sail.

Then I'd like to dream of islands,
Off in the old south seas;
And hear the music of a tom-tom band
Under the bamboo trees.

Then I'd love to stand on a white sea beach,
Watching the sun go down;
While coral islands and atolls wild,
Are bathed in golden brown.

The Football Game

by Wallace Merrick

Here he comes,
Running low,
Knocking them out,
As they go.

From the side-lines
Everyone thrilled,
Hear those "Whines,"
Runner got spilled.

Signals Men,
"Hit 'em low,"
Over the line
Let us go.

Fourth and ten,
Give us nine,
Come on Men,
Over the line.

The game is won,
Our men not lame,
"Score" 16 to 1,
The Football game.

W. H. S '22

by Wallace Merrick

Seniors of today,
Seniors "me and you"
They all look up to us,
As the "Class of '22."

Goodbye to the dear old place,
Where we shall no more roam.
That dear old W. H. S.
Our four-years' study home.

Next year the Juniors take our place,
Some our brothers and sisters too,
Take our place in the W. H. S.
The place of the "Class of '22."





DEBATING

by Bernice Pillsbury

During the two years that we have, as a member of the Arizona Debating League, been participating in inter-school debates, we have made a very enviable showing. Last year we got within one step of the state prize. This year we have had an unusually strong team—one that would compare favorably with that of any high school.

To begin with there were four try-outs, Verla Oare, Wilbur Hensley, Virginia Bly and Isadore Sanchez. All made excellent showings, but the judges, Principal Snyder, Rev. Enyeart and Judge Root, selected Wilbur Hensley and Verla Oare as the team. Both have great speaking ability.

They first met the Flagstaff Normal February 3, and gave an excellent account of themselves. Their delivery and arguments were so convincing that they won the unanimous decision of the judges.

The second debate was with Prescott, March 3. Our team again made an excellent showing but the decision went against them 2 to 1.

Both debaters worked hard and reflected great honor on the school as well as themselves. Debating is now one of the established activities of the school and we are sure the interest will grow from year to year.

Much of the success of this team is due to the faithful coaching of Mr. and Mrs. Gammage and to the efforts and hard study done by the debaters.



As You Like It



The Melting Pot



Zaragueta



Miss Hobbs

DRAMATICS

by Bernice Pillsbury

This year we undertook to raise the standard of our dramatics. For this reason we selected two plays which required much study and hard work on the part of both the dramatic coaches and players.

The students of the Winslow High School have never before attempted Shakespearian plays and were at times somewhat doubtful as to their ability to portray the characters of "As You Like It" in the required manner. However, we feel justified in saying that we think the students met with considerable success in their efforts to produce a play that would be interesting and at the same time improve generally their appreciation of high class plays. The measure of histrionic and artistic ability was surprising. The costumes were interesting and added greatly to the Shakespearian appearance of things. Mrs. Gammage was the coach of this play.

CAST

Orlando............................Richard Keyes
Oliver..............................Francis Leonard
Duke Frederick......................Chester Smith
Le Beau.............................Eugene Woods
Celia...............................Ufa La Prade
Andrey..............................Helen Ramage
Charles (the Wrestler)..............Roy Williams
Adam (the Servant)..................Marvin Young
Touchstone..........................Arthur Schaar
Rosalind............................Ruthella Henderson
Hymen (God of Marriage).............Cecil Richardson

The "Melting Pot," the other play given the same evening, required heavy dramatic acting on the part of David Quixano and the characters which were so well portrayed by our High School students. This is a powerful and gripping drama and was splendidly interpreted under the coaching of Miss Moon.

CAST

David Quixano.......................Wilbur Hensley
Mendel Quixano......................Isadore Sachez
Vera Revendal.......................Arlis Miller
Baron Revendal......................Byron Shields
Baroness Revendal...................Bernadine Creswell
Quincy Davenport....................Joe Babcock
Kathleen O'Reilly...................Virginia Bly
Herr Pepplemeister..................Wallace Merrick

"Zaragueta" the first Spanish play given by the High School proved very successful in that it was of great help to the Spanish students and also afforded a pleasant evening for the Spanish speaking people. Miss King, our live-wire Spanish teacher, was the inspiration back of this new and very successful undertaking.

CAST

Don Indalicio.......................Chester Smith
Dona Delores........................Ruth La Mar
Maruja..............................Bernice Pillsbury
Carlos..............................Juan Sanchez
Dona Blaza..........................Kathryn Bauer
Pio.................................Winfred Hensley
Georgia.............................Ufa La Prade
Zaragueta...........................Vicente Gallegos
Don Saturio.........................Louis Chacon

DRAMATICS

(Continued)

Miss Hobbs, a most delightful farce, was given by the Junior Class on March 25. The characters were well chosen and performed their parts admirably. Everyone expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the performance.

CAST

MISS HOBBS	Bernice Pillsbury
BUELA KINGSEARL	Helen Ramage
PERCIVAL KINGSEARL	Noel Caldwell
WOLF KINGSEARL	Joe Babcock
MISS FAREY	Arleen Miller
GEORGE JESSOP	Isadore Sanchez
CAPTAIN SANDS	Jack Kleindienst
CHARLES (a Servant)	Stannard Nesting
MISS ABBEY	Kathryn Bauer

The people of Winslow, we feel sure, do appreciate the plays given by our high school and the efforts put forth by Mrs. Gammage, Miss Campbell and the students.

MUSIC

by BERNICE PILLSBURY

When we look back only a few short years and see our High School without a band or orchestra, we feel more greatly our debt to Mr. Goodhall who has worked so faithfully to bring our band and orchestra up to their present standards. It has not been an easy task but by his skill and patience he has developed two organizations of which our school and community are proud. So we say three cheers for Mr. Goodhall and the band and orchestra!

MEMBERS OF OUR ORCHESTRA

RUTH GOLDSWORTHY	*Piano*
ARLIS MILLER	*1st Violin*
GERTRUDE DELACY	*1st Violin*
FRED CHASE	*2nd Violin*
CHESTER SMITH	*2nd Violin*
CHARLES GOODHALL	*2nd Violin and Clarinet*
RICHARD KEYES	*Clarinet*
STANDARD NESTING	*1st Cornet*
ISADORE SANCHEZ	*2nd Cornet*
MURLE HOHN	*Saxaphone*
EUGENE WOOD	*Trombone*
MR. GOODHALL	*Conductor*

MEMBERS OF BAND

STANARD NESTING	MELVIN RUSHING
ISADORE SANCHEZ	ARTHUR SHAAR
JAUN SANCHEZ	PAUL THORNTON
CHESTER SMITH	EGBERT BOSTWICK
RONALD ROBINSON	DICK KEYES
FRANCIS LEONARD	CHARLES GOODHALL
BUD CLARK	MARVIN YOUNG
WALLACE MERRICK	EUGENE WOODS

The Girls' Glee Club has accomplished a great deal this year under the very able direction of Miss Cheek and are endeavoring to put on an operetta this spring—"The Captain of Plymouth," a musical comedy. It has been chosen with cast from the Glee Club as there has never been a boys' glee club orgainzed the male characters are to be chosen among the High School boys.







GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



GIRLS' SEXTETTE



EL PASATIEMPO

by K. Bauer

OFFICERS

Kathryn Bauer	*President*
Juan Sanchez	*Treasurer*
Vicente Gallegos	*Secretary*

This year we have succeeded in organizing a Spanish Club and it's a merry group of "compadres" that assembles every two weeks to enjoy, and perchance to participate in, our delightful Spanish programmes. We decided in the beginning that our main line of work would be "Literary and Dramatics," and along those lines we have accomplished much.

The Spanish Club was the outgrowth of an interesting piece of Dramatic work presented this year by the Spanish Classes. The play was called "Zaragueta" and was the first Spanish play ever given in W. H. S. Undoubtedly it was a huge success and the players are to be complimented on their ingenuity and courage to present such a play, but much praise is due our coach and advisor, Miss King, whose unceasing efforts have made the play and the club so successful.

Honor Roll

The motto of every high school should be "scholarship first." Good scholarship implies more than high grades. However, the grades are the index to scholarship.

Below will be found a list of students who have distinguished themselves for devotion to their studies. There have been seven chances to get on the Honor Roll. The number opposite the names indicates the number of times each student has been on the Honor Roll. During each of these periods each of these students had no grade less than 2 and not more than two grades that were 2 and all other grades were 1.

Evelyn Proctor (1)
Virginia Bly (5)
Ruth Goldsworthy (2)
Dick Keyes (2)
Verla Oare (7)
Minnie Miller (1)
Louis Sandoval (2)
Katherine Bauer (6)
Juan Sanchez (1)
Isadore Sanchez (5)
Loretta Bauer (2)
Evelyn Garver (1)
Winfred Hensley (3)
Marie Hurt (2)
Ethel Jones (1)
Alice Bailey (2)
Noel Caldwell (1)
Cecil Richardson (1)
Mary Babcock (1)

HOW DID YOU FIGHT AND WHY?

DID you tackle that trouble that came
your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a cravan soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an
ounce
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're
hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it?

You are beaten to earth? Well, well,
what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.
The harder you are thrown, why the
harder you bounce.
Be proud of your blackened eye;
It isn't the fact that your licked
that counts;
It's how did you fight—and why?

—*Author Unknown.*

TEACHERS' RECEPTION

The annual teachers reception was given September 20, 1921 at the Washington School Auditorium.

This was the annual occasion for the parents and teachers to meet and get acquainted.

An interesting program was rendered in which the High School Orchestra made its first appearance of the year.

Refreshments were served after an evening's entertainment.

FRESHMEN INITIATION

On the evening of November 29 the Freshies assembled at the High School to take their part in the program which initiated them into the Winslow High School.

They were good sports and complained but little.

In the later part of the evening refreshments were served, after wihch the august body of Freshies departed feeling they had much to learn.

Later the Freshmen gave a return party to the school at the Auditorium. Dancing was enjoyed after which refreshments were served.

SENIOR CARNIVAL COSTUME BALL

The Senior Class entertained the Prescott Football team, the faculty, and the members of the High School by giving a Carnival Costume Ball.

The guests assembled about eight o'clock. The many colored costumes were striking in their originality. The music began promptly and dancing was enjoyed during the evening. About ten o'clock balloons were showered upon the guests as souvenirs. Confetti and tape were scattered promiscuously to add to the merriment of the dancers.

Later the dancers unmasked and formed in a grand march. Prizes were awarded at the decision of the judges for the two most original constumes. Anna Leonard and Bretram Spellmire were the recipients of the decision of the judges.

Refreshments were served and after several more dances the party dispersed, the guests declaring that as entertainers the Seniors had proved to be both pleasing and original.

BOYS' BASKET BALL BANQUET

It seems as though by the end of the Basket Ball Season Mr. Kerr knew that every member of the team enjoyed a square meal more than anything else. Consequently he decided on a banquet as a means of entertainment. The banquet was given at the Harvey House. Mr. Kerr "footed the bill" and we sure are it was no small matter after feeding a group of young rawbone, lanky, gaunt athletes.

Those present were: Mr. Kerr, Jay Sutherland, Harry Long, Louis Sandoval, Dan Hitchcock, Sidney Moore, Roy Williams, Lynn Camp, and Byron Shields.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL BANQUET

The Girls' Basket Ball team was given a sumptuous banquet at the Harvey House by their coach, Miss Fay Lawhead.

After this delicious feast the team was again entertained by Miss Lawhead at the Opera House. When the show was over, Miss Lawhead thinking that she had not yet provided sufficient entertainment for the evening, took the team to the Palace of Sweets.

All the girls enjoyed themselves very much and they unanimously agreed that Miss Lawhead was a "good sport."—Alice Bailey.

Departments

DEPARTMENT OF HOME ECONOMICS

by Pauline Claffey

The work in this department is divided into two courses. The first course is the Domestic Science work, including cooking, household management, and general science. This work is for the Freshmen girls and this year twenty girls were enrolled.

The purpose of the work in both courses is to prepare the girls to be better home-makers, and to make them more efficient when they enter homes of their own.

In Domestic Science particular attention is paid to food values, the preparation and serving of food, balanced meals, the purchasing power of a dollar, and household economy.

The girls have been taught to serve meals in courses to the different sections in the class, and will complete the year's work by serving a series of dinners to their mothers and the members of the school faculty.

In household management the following subjects have been studied: planning and building the home, color schemes, sanitation, hygiene, scheduling the work, and laundry. The girls have taken charge of all the housekeeping connected with this department and have shown a keen interest in the work.

In Domestic Art the work includes a year's work in Biology, costume design, and sewing. In addition to completing the text book the class has taken a number of field trips and has done a great deal of experimental work with the microscope.

In costume design the girls have made a study of colors and their combinations, outline and form, textiles, and appropriateness of dress. These subjects have been studied in relation to the individual girl in the selection of her clothes.

Each girl in the class has completed the course for the year which included a suit of underwear, three dresses—a house dress, a school dress, and a party dress, or the equivalent of the above. Some of the girls have done much more by sewing for the members of their family and by doing home sewing.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

by F. W. Kerr

The aim of the science department this year has been to bring to the students in the department a first hand knowledge of the essential laws and fundamental principles concerning science as applicable to every-day life.

In general science an attempt to familiarize the student with simple machines and principles of ordinary things has been the goal and especially the reason for the working of common household appliances and commercial things.

Biology has specialized in pointing out to pupils the connection between plants and animals and especially man as the higher type, in relationship to the simpler plants and animals.

Chemistry has been taught to give the pupil a reason for many reactions that occur in every-day life and the common use of compounds and there reactions so often simple in nature but misunderstood from a layman's standpoint.

The department, in general, has developed methods of study, new in design and application in an endeavor to keep up with the advancing theories of the day regarding all branches of science.

VOCATIONAL BUILDING TRADES

by Chas. A. Goodhall

Head of Vocational Building Trades Department

This course is devoted largely to teaching the principles, the use and care of tools and machines with which the Carpenter works. The work being done this year has been more along the line of Mill Work. The following are some of the things that have been turned out.

FOR WASHINGTON SCHOOL AUDITORIUM:
- One set of Scenery.
- Ventilators in ceiling lights.
- Restripping the ceiling of Auditorium.

FOR SOUTH SIDE BUILDING:
- Two tables.
- Two Domestic Science tables.
- One Manual Training Work bench.
- One Cupboard.
- One Cabinet with drain board.
- Remodeling Kindergarten Room.
- Installed 30 feet of Blackboard.

COOPERTOWN SCHOOL:
- Two tables.
- Two Cupboards.

WASHINGTON SCHOOL:
- Six large tables.
- One Basket-ball rack.
- Four benches for first grade.

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING:
- Screens for Domestic Arts Department.
- Drawing Desk for Drawing Deparment.
- One Typewriter desk for Superintendent's Office.

ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING

This is a practical course in reading and understanding house plans, starting in with the architectural symbols that are required in designing the modern residence, with reference to its location, plan, convenience, heating, lighting and materials. The instruction must conform to the actual practice in building construction.

Specifications and Estimates of cost of materials and labor are also worked out after the plans for the building have been drawn.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

by Chas. A. Goodhall

Band and Orchestra Director

The Orchestra is now at its highest mark both in Instrumentation and Musician-ship.

The Band is small this year, but is considered as being one of the best School Bands in the State.

Music for the Band and Orchestra is carefully selected by the Director, who has had many years experience as a Professional Musician, Music Supervisor and Band and Orchestra Director.

More time and money should be spent in building up Instrumental Music. Not less than one hundred students should take up this course for the next school year, as new Bands and Orchestras will have to be started in order to make up for the ones that are going out each year. Give your boy or girl a chance to learn Music, and then see that they do learn it.

COMMERCIAL

by Kathleen Dawson

The aim of commercial education in high school is to train young people for entrance into the business world. The Winslow High School tries to meet two of these business needs: the training of stenographers, and the training of bookkeepers and clerks for general office work.

Two years are devoted to these courses: in the first year only the fundamental principles of shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping are studied; and in the second year, after a high rate of efficiency and speed have been reached, as part of the class work, students are sent out to various offices in town to gain experience in actual business practices.

MATHEMATICS

by Ethel Spearman

Mathematics is a desirable study for various reasons. It leads the pupil to think number relations in the form of general symbols, thus a greater degree of abstraction is attained. It develops in the pupil the power of adequate and accurate expressions, such as "sum," "quotient," and "difference." This subject causes the student to form the habit of checking his results. The accuracy and independence that pupils acquire from this habit must not be under-estimated. Geometry offers the best developed application of logic that we have. One learns to select essentials and to neglect nonessentials in reading conclusions. It develops terseness of statement and clearness of arrangement of points in an argument. It also gives a great mental uplift that comes from contact with the exact truth that it contains. "We are not quite sure of any one thing in Biology, in Geology,in the economic laws of society; before the world was fashioned the square on the hypotenuse was equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides of the right triangle, and it will be so after the world is dead." Says D. E. Smith

LANGUAGES

by Mary King

From the time when all learning was obtained from Greek and Latin text books, the study of foreign languages has held an important place in school currula. Even when the time had passed that a student must have a knowledge of these classic languages to obtain any degree of education, the languages, supplemented by French, German, and Italian, remained in schools as purely cultural subjects. Since the beginning of the present century the attitude toward language study has changed materially. A knowledge of Latin is no longer the earmark of the student. It is being crowded out of the secondary schools and put in the professional schools of higher learning where it more properly belongs. This change has been due in large measure to the introduction of Spanish in the Secondary schools as a vocational as well as a cultural subject. Especially in the Southwest the commercial value of Spanish cannot be too strongly emphasized. It contains practically all the so-called disciplinary values of Latin; training in grammar, idiom and syntax, development of the accuracy of ear, tongue, and eye, in hearing, speaking and reading the language. At the same time the student may feel assured that he can put his knowledge to practical use in the world about him.

In our three-year Spanish course in high school, we do not hope to give a complete mastery of the language. The aim of the course is primarily to lay the foundations of grammar and syntax so thoroughly that future study of and contact with the language will be of practical benefit to the student. The material used not only emphasizes daily conversational idioms but also gives insight into the customs and characteristics of the people, in an attempt to bring about a more sympathetic understanding between English speaking and Spanish speaking people.

SOCIAL SCIENCE

by Grady Gammage

The social studies are those whose subject matter relates directly to the organization and development of human society and to man as a member of social groups.

In the particular group of social studies taken up in our High School, we find history, civics, economics and probably next year social problems. In larger high schools other social studies are often pursued. The purpose of these studies in the school curriculum is to develop social efficiency. In other words they should have as their conscious and constant aim the cultivation of good citizenship. They should accomplish this through the development of an appreciation of the nature and laws of social life, a sense of the responsibility of the individual as a member of social groups and the intelligence and the will to participate effectively in the promotion of the social well-being.

The above purposes are accomplished more directly by economics, civics and a study of social problems. But history furnishes the back ground for all these studies. It enables each generation of men to profit by the experiences of their predecessors. It also cultivates the student's imagination and feelings as its deals with deeds, motives, traits of character and actions of human beings. History enlarges the mental horizon and teaches toleration and sympathy for people, for opinions, and courses of action quite unlike our own.

More and more the social studies are coming to be among the most important subjects taken up in high school.

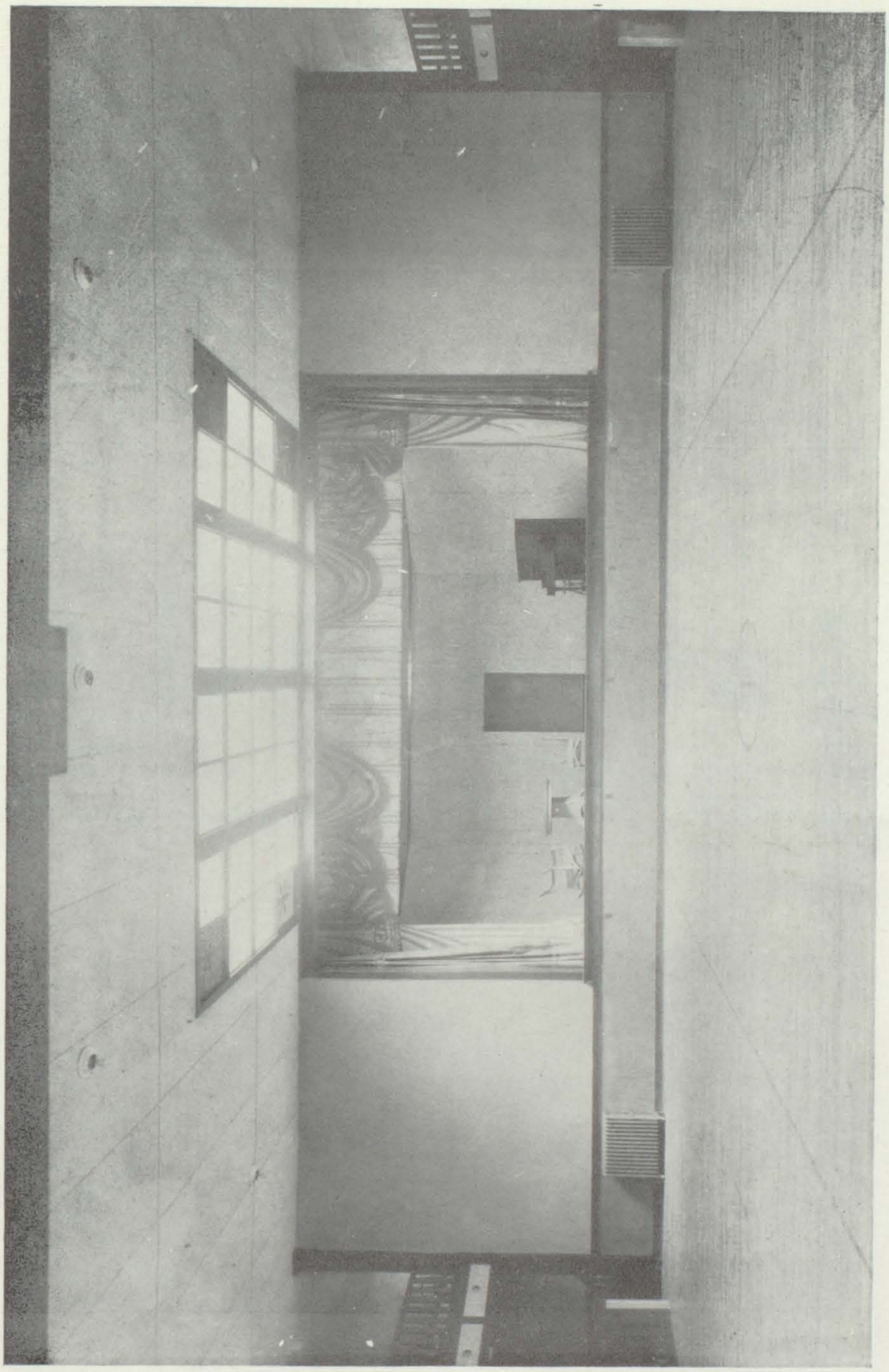
ENGLISH

by Claire Campbell

Twentieth Century efficiency has made its demands on the upkeep of our mother tongue In the study of English, we strive to eliminate the superfluous in expression, and to insist upon habits of economy in it.

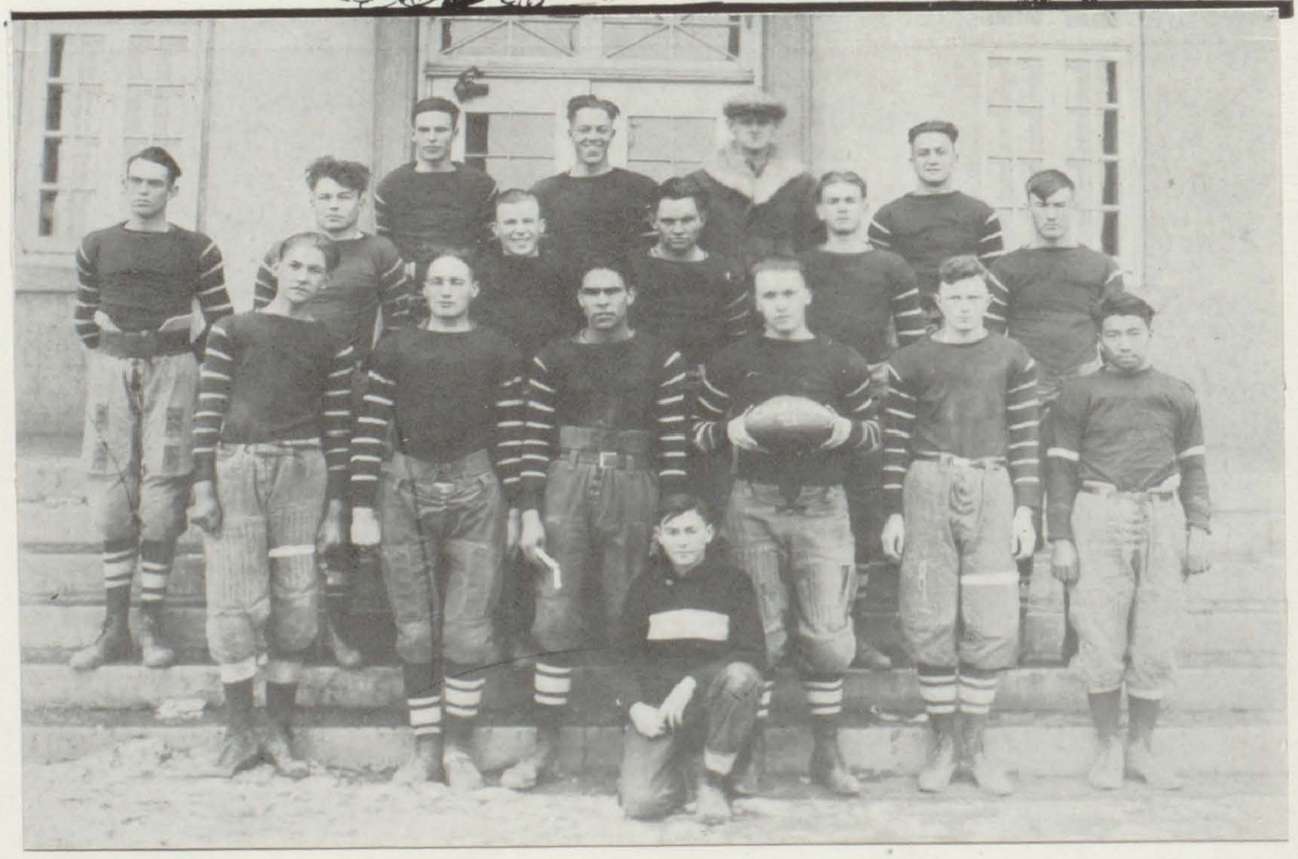
Oral and written English are at present closely allied in study. Many students can prepare a written composition with not a little precision and exactness; they can accomplish with a fair degree of success their aim for writing; whether it be to convince their reader or to entertain him. Oral expression, too, is progressing favorably. Students have become accustomed to the preparation of oral reports to be given once each week. It is the aim of the speaker, as he takes the floor and addresses the class, to organize his speech so as to put it forth in good form and in his best English.

But the study of English has another aim than that of the skillful, practical expression of ideas. For, along with the practice of making ourselves understood, we study types of expression of the best writers in our language; thus we become familiar with much of the best in Literature. The value of association with worthy characters of fiction, and of intimate peeps into the hearts of the world's articulate thinkers, can scarcely be overestimated. The economic plan of living for the normal American provides for eight hours of leisure in each day. Acquaintance with Literature makes hours of leisure, resourceful.



GYMNASIUM


foot ball



FOOTBALL SEASON

by Louis Sandoval

Athletic Editor

The 1921 football season proved to be the most successful the Winslow High School has ever experienced. We cleaned up everything in Northern Arizona thus becoming the champions of this section of the state.

A trip was made to the southern part of the state but it did not prove very successful.

The Winslow High School team was the only one in Northern Arizona to receive consideration on the first All State Team Arizona has ever selected. We are very proud of the fact that Jay Sutherland was chosen as right tackle for the first team.

The team developed this year was undoubtedly the best team the Winslow High has ever put out. This may be said with due respect to all previous teams and we sincerely hope that the record set this year will be a standard for other teams to follow.

The first game of the season was with Gallup at Winslow. The team had not been organized yet and the game was played on a wet field but, nevertheless, we won by a sore of 19-0.

The second game was with the Northern Arizona Normal School at Flagstaff. This was also our victory' The Normal team tried hard to score on us but their efforts were in vain. The game ended with the score 17-0.

Holbrook was the next victim. We ran our first large score on them, the result of this game being 68-0.

The return games with Holbrook and the Normal were canceled.

The next game was considered the most important game of the season and it also proved to be the best. This game was to decide whether Winslow or Prescott should hold the Northern Arizona championship. The game ended up with Prescott holding the small end of the score. (27-14).

The return game with Gallup was played at Gallup. The fact that the game was played on their own field did not seem to help them; the final score was 28 to 0 in our favor.

Up to this time we had won five games and only one team had succeeded in crossing our goal line. Splendid reputation! But it did not help us much when we met Mesa and there we lost our only game.

The game with Mesa was a better one than the score indicates. The score at the end of the first half of the game was 46-0. Then after a good talk from Mr. Kerr we came back on them and the score for the second half was 20-7, quite a difference but we had started too late. The final score was 66-7.

We still had a chance to redeem ourselves. So, when we played Charkdale two days after the disasterous Mesa game we didn't give them a thing. The score was 25 to 0.

The success of the football season is attributed largely to the coaching of Mr. Kerr but much credit should be given the squad of boys who worked hard every day for almost three months rain or shine, all for the sake of the Winslow High School.

FOOTBALL LINEUP

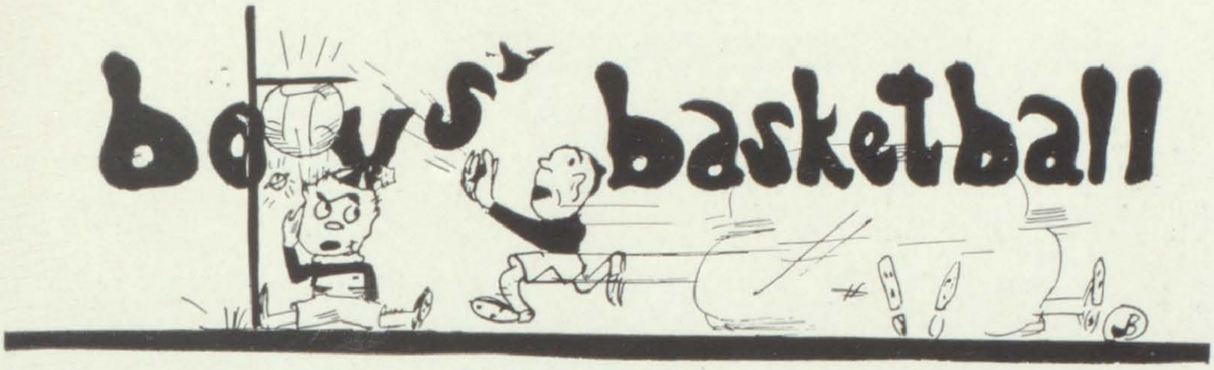
Left Ends: Long, Bender, Sutherland. Left Tackle: Hitchcock. Left Guard: Merrick, Jarman. Center: Keyes. Right Guards: Janeyway, Richardson. Right Tackles: Williams, Rushing. Right Ends: Wilson, Kimura. Quarterback: Sandoval. Right Half Backs: Wilson, Camp. Left Half Backs: Rushing, Sutherland. Full Backs: Creswell, Rushing, Sutherland. Captain: Creswell. Coach: F. W. Kerr.

SCHEDULE

Winslow 19	Gallup 0	At Winslow
Winslow 17	N. A. N. S. 0	At Flagstaff
Winslow 68	Holbrook 0	At Winslow
Winslow 27	Prescott 14	At Winslow
Winslow 29	Gallup 0	At Winslow
Winslow 7	Mesa 66	At Mesa
Winslow 25	Clarkdale 0	At Clarkdale







The Basket Ball season proved to be, not quite as successful as football but on the whole we enjoyed a very pleasant season.

Practice was begun before the Christmas Vacation and was resumed just after the vacation.

There were always over fifteen candidates on hand every practice. The largest number at any one practice was twenty-four among which were several prospective Freshmen and Sophomores.

The first game was played with Williams at Winslow. In this game fifteen of the enthusiasts were given a chance to show their ability.

As the result of the Williams game the following lineup was arranged: Arthur Schaar and Louis Sandoval, forwards. Bryon Shields and Sidney Moore, guards. Roy Williams, center. Harry Long and Dick Keyes, substitutes.

Early in the season however, Dick and Arthur hnd to discontinue basketball and we went through the remainder of the season with Harry Long, Louis Sandoval and Lynn Camp, forwards. Dan Hitchcock, Sidney Moore and Byron Shields, guards. Jay Sutherland and Roy Williams, centers.

The trips to Holbrook, Kingman, Jerome and Clarkdale were enjoyed by all the boys, especially the trip to Jerome. Of course the two days stay at Jerome was enjoyed much more than the trip.

Dick accompanied us to Clarkdale but it was not basketball he went for.

A feeling of disappointment was evident among the student body as well as among the team when we learned that the Basketball Tournament which was to have been held at Flagstaff had been canceled.

A banquet was given by Mr. Kerr in honor of the basketball team. At this banquet Dan Hitchcock was elected Captain for next years team.

The last game of the season was played against the Christian Church team. This was a benefit game and the gate receipts were used towards paying doctor bills incurred during the basketball and football season.

Arrangements are being made for the presenting of sweaters to the members of the football and basketball teams.

The boys will all be glad to get sweaters for their efforts in representing the Winslow High School in athletics, but there are a few who are especially glad for this being their last year in high school they will be unable to represent this school in athletics any more.

The boys who took part in the basketball team and are graduating this year are: Sidney Moore, Byron Shields, Louis Sandoval, Arthur Shaar and Dick Keyes. Jay Sutherland does not graduate this year but it is believed that he will not be back next year.

SCHEDULE

OPPONENTS SCORE	W. H. S. SCORE		PLAYED AT
Elks	Second Team	18	Winslow, Jan. 7
Flagstaff High School 16	First Team	46	Winslow, Jan. 11
Holbrook 32	First Team	29	Winslow,, No game.
Flagstaff High School 16	First Team	42	Flagstaff, Jan. 27
Clarkdale 20	First Team	26	Winslow, Jan. 28
"Flag." Normal 13	First Team	15	Flagstaff, Feb. 2

BOYS' BASKETBALL

(Continued)

OPPONENT SSCORE	W. H. S. SCORE		FLAYEC AT
Williams 23	First Team	17	Williams, Feb. 3
Kingman 48	First Team	39	Kingman, Feb. 4
Kingman 20	First Team	36	Winslow, Feb. 11
"Flag." Normal 19	First Team	26	Winslow, Feb. 18
Holbrook 32	First Team	29	Holbrook, Feb. 21
Jerome 42	First Team	21	Jerome, Feb. 24
Clarkdale 24	First Team	22	Clarkdale, Feb. 25
Christian Church 19	Second Team	5	Winslow, Mar. 7
Jerome 18	First Team	25	Winslow, Mar. 7
Christian Church 14	First Team	31	Winslow..........



The number of points made by each man in the numbe r of games designated is shown as follows:

NAME	POINTS	GAMES
Camp	150	14
Sandoval	54	13
Sutherland	46	9
Williams	26	9
Moore	18	13
Shields	14	14
Hitchcock	10	10
Long	11	6
*Richardson	4	2
*Babcock	0	2

The number of free goals made were as follows:

Sandoval 26, Camp 9, Sutherland 8, Long 1.

*Richardson and Babcock were members of the second team but played two games with the first team.





by Evelyn Proctor

The girls' basket ball season this year has been very successful. We have had our share of hard won victories, and we feel that the games we lost were not through lack of effort. In all the games we have met only good sports.

The trips were great fun and well worth the work put into them. Next to our record we are proudest of the energy and interest shown by the girls from all classes, who turned out last fall for practice, and with the help of whom, we were able to have two teams most of the year. The first team included girls from all the classes. In addition to this, class games were played between Sophomores and Freshies vs. Juniors and Seniors.

To Miss Lawhead, our coach, we owe the pleasure we have had in the training and the practice. Although, we sometimes forget to share the honors, we realize that after all, to say nothing of the faithful boosting from the sidelines, it is the coaching that counts most.

The following students participated in one or more games:

FORWARDS	GUARDS
Mable Kelly	Esther Williams, *Capt.*
Eloise Williams	Verla Oare
Virginia Bly	Nora Dover
Bernetta Williams	

CENTERS

Helen Ramage — Rowena Dunn

Elizabeth Kary

Marguerite Walters — Evelyn Proctor

Winslow vs. Flagstaff N. H. S.	at Flagstaff	Flagstaff 23	Winslow 11
Winslow vs. Williams	at Williams	Williams 20	Winslow 23
Winslow vs. Kingman	at Kingman	Kingman 10	Winslow 40
Winslow vs. Williams	at Winslow	Williams 12	Winslow 28
Winslow vs. Flagstaff Normal	at Winslow	Flagstaff N. 25	Winslow 3
Winslow vs. Holbrook	at Winslow	Holbrook 17	Winslow 18
Winslow vs. Emerson H. S.	at Flagstaff	Flagstaff 16	Winslow 28
Winslow vs. Holbrook	at Holbrook	Holbrook 11	Winslow 6
Winslow vs. Emerson H. S.	at Winslow	Flagstaff 13	Winslow 21

CALENDAR

By Virginia Bly

SEPTEMBER

3—Pupils enroll, general confusion.
5—Half day of School, Labor day.
6—School starts with largest attendance in its history.
16—Football practice starts. Mr. Kerr coaches.
20—Election of class officers.
29—Freshies furnish entertainment for the school at initiation.

OCTOBER

1—A Victory! First football game of the season, Winslow 19, Gallup 0.
8—Juniors entertain Seniors with a dance at Washington School Auditorium.
15—Freshman-Sophomore team defeats Emerson at Flagstaff.
18—Many long faces appear in school. Cards contain more "3's" than "1's."
21—Freshies exert themselves to entertain the High School.
22—Our team crushed Normal team at Flagstaff, score 17 to 6.
29—Boys walk on Holbrook in football. Score 60 to 0.

NOVEMBER

11—Half Holiday. Football game with Prescott to decide Northern Arizona Championship, we win. Score 27 to 14.
Seniors entertain at a Carnival Costume Ball. Good time had by all.
19—More football and another victory. Gallup 0, Winslow 19.
21—Week off, Teachers Institute at Phoenix.
28—All return to school with pale faces as the effects of vacation and Thanksgiving.

DECEMBER

1—Girls start on first basket ball trip. First game with Flagstaff Normal. The Normal is victorious, score 23 to 11.
2—Girls play Williams. Win by a score of 23 to 20. Boys go to Mesa to play football.
3—Another victory for the girls. Kingman 10, Winslow 40.
5—Boys win at Clarkdale. Last football game of season and we hold Northern Arizona Championship.
9—Play given by third year Spanish Class.
17—First basket ball game here. Williams girls lose to us again.
16—School Plays, "The Melting Pot" and "As You Like It."
23—Vacation begins. Freshies look forward to the coming of Santa Claus with great excitement.

JANUARY

4—Toil starts again.
7—Williams defeats Winslow boys in Basket Ball. Score 35 to 20.
9—Preliminary Debate. Verla Oare and Wilbur Hensley selected for the debating team.
14—Double game, Flagstaff Normal girls win, but the boys defeat Emerson by a score of 46 to 16.
16—Annual Staff elected.
20—Much rejoicing. We defeat Holbrook girls.
21—Trip to Flagstaff. Girls whip out the Emerson team.
25—Seniors appear in school sporting new class rings and pins.
27—Our girls lose to Holbrook, much disgust! Boys play Emerson at Flagstaff, another decisive victory for us.
28—Clarkdale boys here. Winslow wins by 16 points.

CALENDAR

(Continued)

FEBRUARY

2—Boys go on basketball trip. Win from Flag Normal.
3—They lose to Williams.
4—Another defeat this time at Kingman.
3—We debate with Flagstaff Normal and win unanimously.
11—Seniors give box supper, also a basketball game with Kingman but this is a victory for us.
15—Girls celebrate in Chemistry. They win Mr. Kerr's heart with a plate of fudge.
16-17—Inspection by the school board. Everyone tries to "show off" favorably.
18—Another double-header. Emerson girls and Normal boys. Winslow wins both games.
19—Mr. Kerr buys a FORD.
21—Program in assembly in honor of Washington's birthday.
Boys lose to Holbrook. Sad news!
22—Holiday.
23—Boys leave for Clarkdale.
23-24—School runs wild, Mr. Gammage absent.
24—Boys lose to Jerome.
25—Clarkdale also walks on us.

MARCH

3—Debate with Prescott here. The judges decide in favor of Prescott 2 to 1.
7—A feather in the boys' cap, they defeat Jerome boys in basketball. Score 25 to 18.
9-10—Everyone has an excuse for not having their lessons, no lights in town so no home work could be done.
13—Seniors defeat Freshies. Juniors defeat Sophs.
15—Seniors win inter-class series.
17—Mr. Kerr presents Seniors with tin cup as trophy for championship. Each member of the team received an individual medal. Freshies appear in school wearing green to make themselves look more green than usual.
18—The faculty still lording it over students. They defeat the High School Girls by five points. Boys defeat Church team.

APRIL

3—Boys start practicing track and baseball.
7—Arbor Day program in Assembly, also a half holiday.
8—Banquets given the Boys' and Girls' basketball teams by their coaches Mr. Kerr and Miss Lawhead.



15—Big baseball game! We beat Holbrook.
19—New set of Blue Laws and a longer Detention List.
22—Mr. Kerr entertains chimestry class with a queer but vastly interesting kind of a picture show.

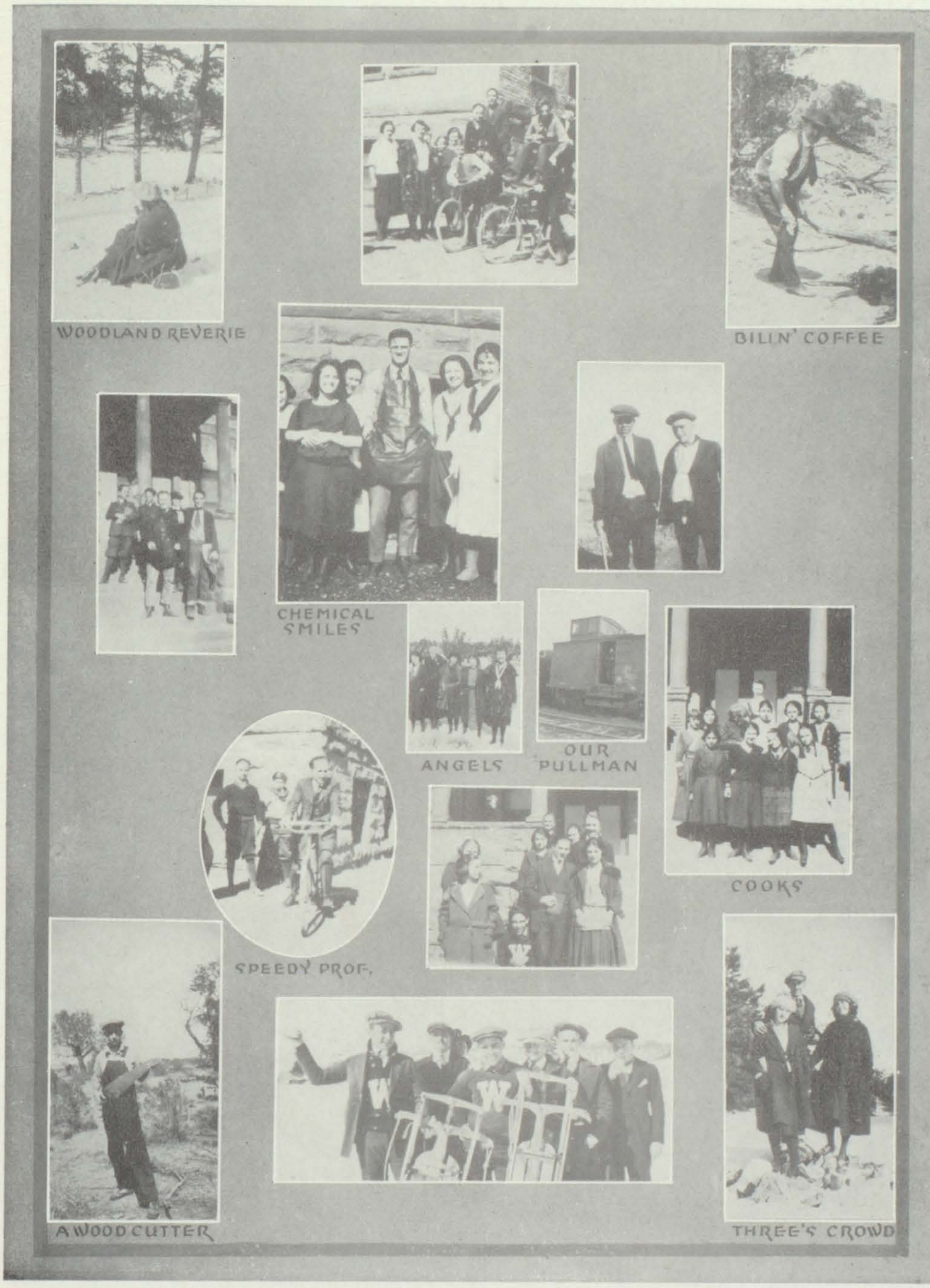
MAY

6—Big event of the school year, the Junior Prom.
26—Tears mingled with joyous shouts! The Seniors graduate.


ALL ALONE
ALL DRESSED UP
LOVERS
COUNTRY JAKE
ALL PUFFED UP
WHO IS SHE
NEW BRAKEMAN
RUBBISH— JUST SWEPT OUT
FRIDAY 13TH
HIKERS
PIKERS
MEN OF LEISURE


EVERY DAY
CHOW
ALL BY MYSELF
RIDE 'EM COWBOY !!! —
DELICATE OPERATION
A NEW NURSE
ON THE SAHARA DESERT
MORE SAHARA
THELLA & DUTCH —
IT USED TO BE
IN ACTION —
TRAMPS
SUN GRINS
HELP! MURDER!
A CLEAN-UP
HARD-BOILED


DOMESTIC BLISS
OH! WHAT A POSE
WINSOME GRIN
GERTRUDE
THE VAMP
SOMETHING WRONG
BACKWARD FRESHIES
JUST FRESHIES
SOPHIES
DESERT ROSE
LITTLE TOO SOON
GUESS WHO?
BEAUTIES ???
SHY OF GIRLS
AFFECTED AFFECTION
THE MYSTIC FOUR
ME 'EN MY DONKEY
JUST LEARNING
SIN TWISTERS
HOLD ON
BURLESQUE
CHILDREN MUST PLAY
DUNCES
SALUTING THE SENIORS
PRIMITIVE MAN
ALL SAME FOLLIES
LOUNGE LIZARDS



WOODLAND REVERIE

BILIN' COFFEE

CHEMICAL SMILES

ANGELS

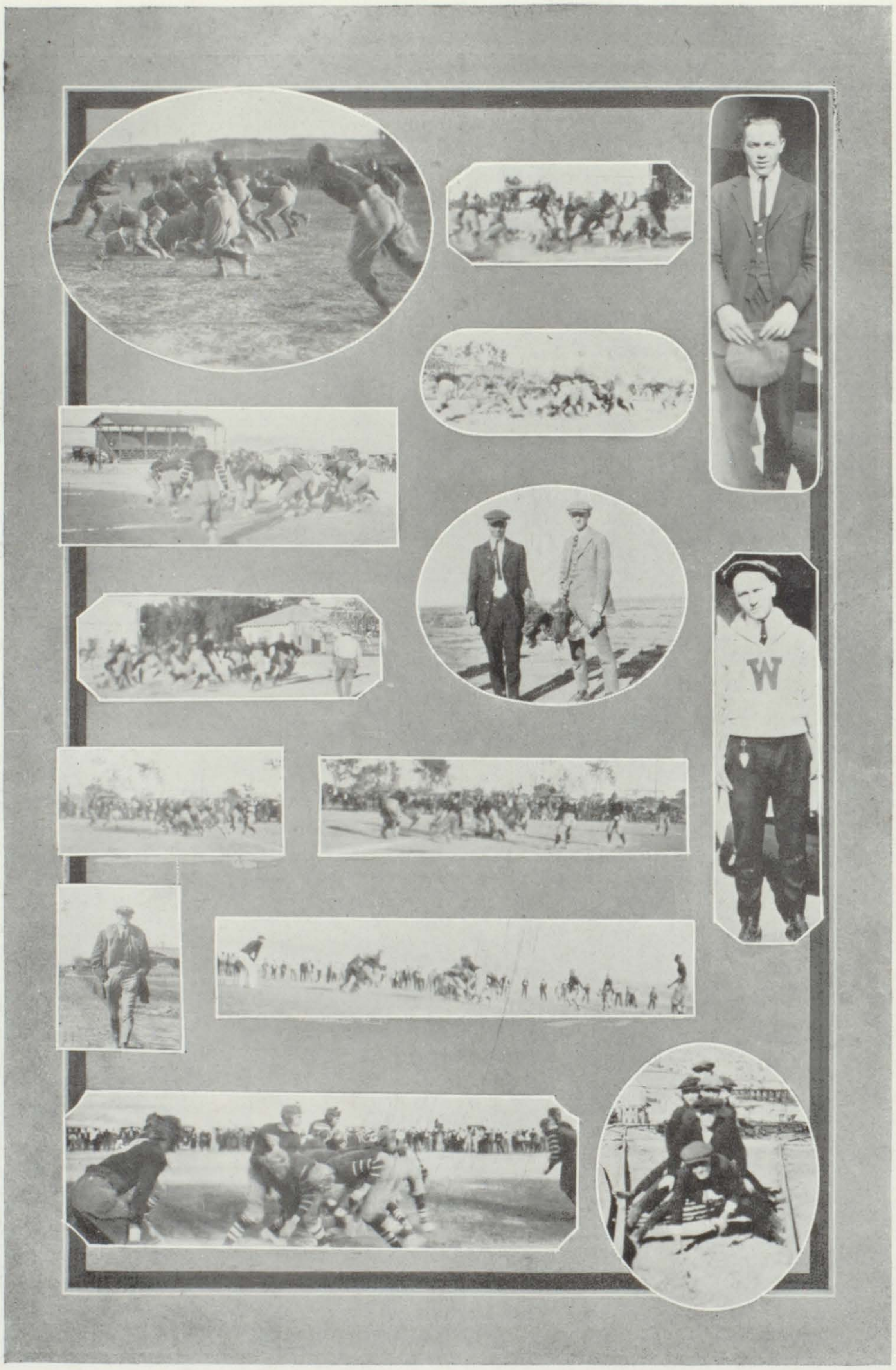
OUR PULLMAN

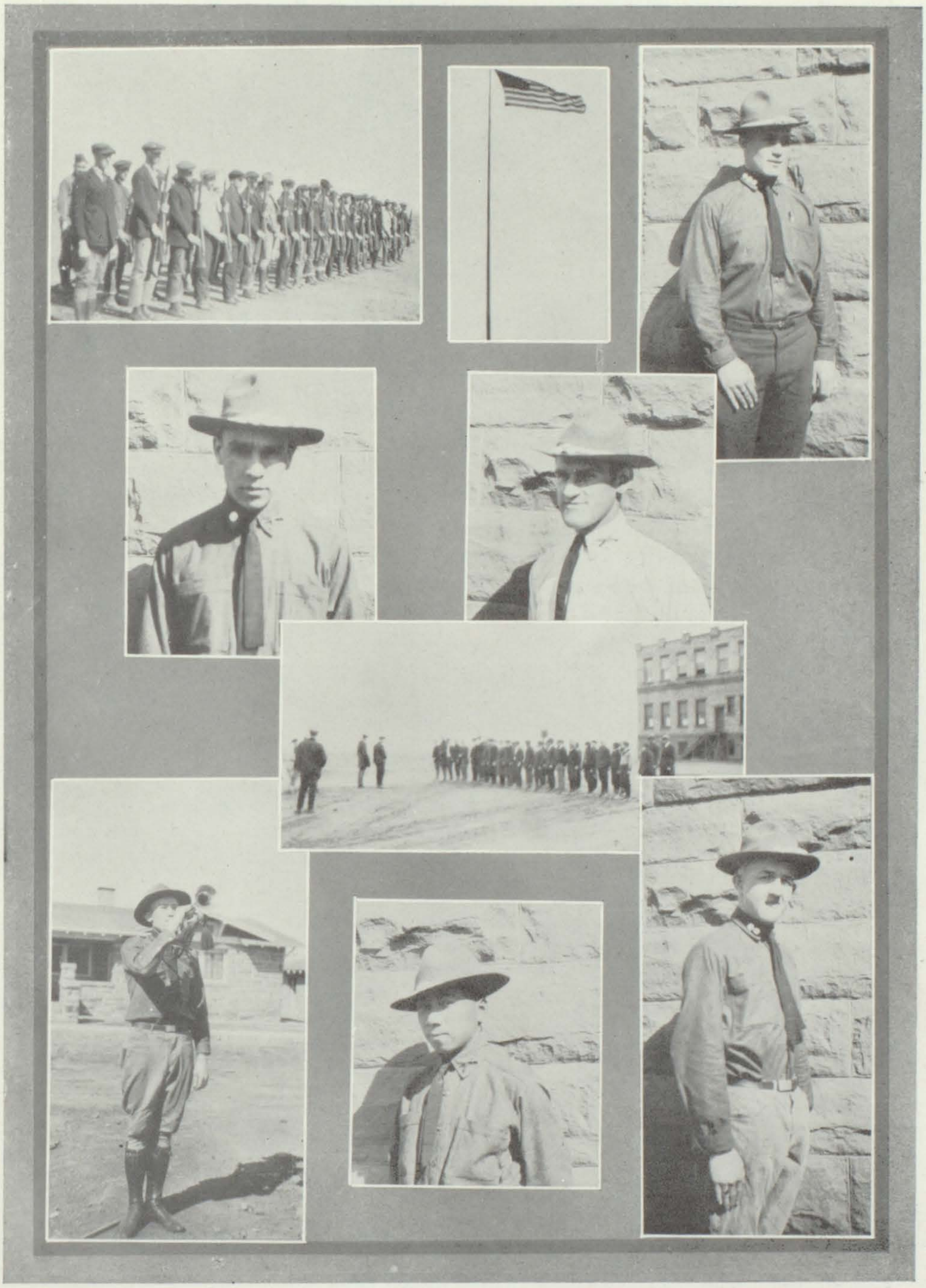
COOKS

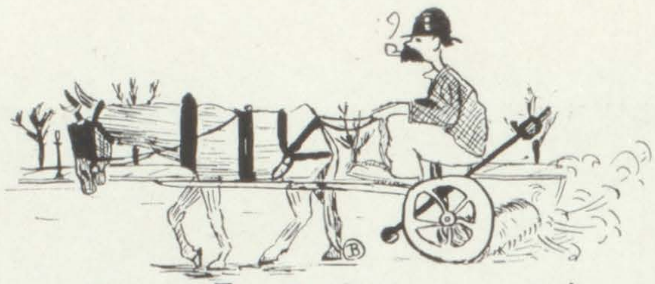
SPEEDY PROF.

A WOOD CUTTER

THREE'S CROWD







Some of The FootBall Men Work For A-Living

Military Training

The Military Training in the high school, so objectional in the past, has now been modified to meet a new standard, not to try to make soldiers out of boys but to give them an exercise, using rifles, games, races and outdoor sports of all kinds to conteract the confiining influence of book studies.

The company was reorganized this fall and chose their own officers, Sid Moore being elected captain; Wilbur Hensley, first lieutenant; Louis Sandoval, second lieutenant; and George Kimura, first sergeant. Line sergeants were Richard Keyes, Roy Williams, Harry Long, and Dan Hitchcock.

Corporals elected were: Howard Creswell, Winfred Hensley, Marvin Young, Glenn Evans, Delbert Cooper, Garland Drake, Fred Bremke. Musicians: Wallace Merrick and John Clark.

RIFLE CLUB

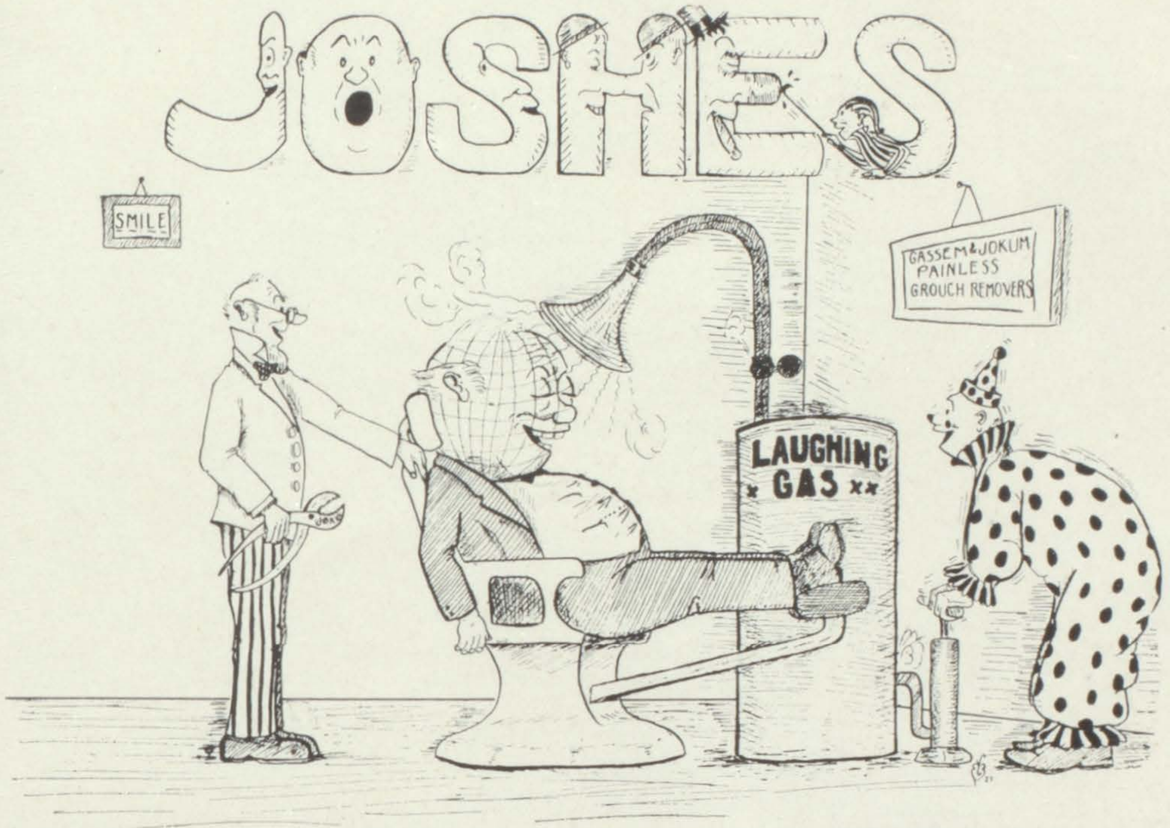
In connection with the military drill class, a rifle club was organized, the equipment furnished by the government division of the high school rifle clubs, and some good shooting has been done by the club to date on the small bore range and a good score is expected on the large bore range also in the near future.

Officers of the club are:

Louis Sandoval.......... *President*
Sidney Moore.......... *Vice-President*
Roy Williams.......... *Treasurer*
F. W. Kerr.......... *Secretary and Director*



News Item — — Jan- 5 1922
Mr Leonard Takes Hurried Trip out of Town This Week —



Joe Babcock, on the trip to Mesa became sleepy after leaving Ashfork and decided to take a nap. Lying down in the car seat he found that either the seat was too short or he was too long, so he opened the car window and put his feet out and proceeded on with his snooze. Upon arriving at Prescott Joe found that he had four mail sacks and two milk cans hanging on his feet.

Richardson: "I wonder what the name of that place we just passed."
Roy (Seeing Derail sign at side of track): "Detail, I think."

Chubby: "Why did they put Sidney out of the game?"
Ruth: "For holding."
Chubby: "Its just like Sidney."

Miss Thomas in bookkeeping class: "What are the duties of a Bookkeeper?"
Marie D.: "Keeping Books."

Ruthella: "I see you have a cold Wilbur."
Wilbur (sniffing): "Can't see it now, can you?"

Mrs. Procter: "Don't you admire my new dress, Evelyn?"
Evelyn: "Yes, Mamma, its lovely."
Mrs. Procter (seized with an educational impulse): "And all the silk is provided for us by a poor worm."
Evelyn (seized with an inspiration): "Do you mean Daddy?"

Land lady: "Have you any board money?"
Byron: "No ma'm, I carry paper money."

Mrs. G. Why aren't you in school today?"
Joe Tully: "I don't believe in child labor."

JOKES

DID YOU EVER SEE---

Marie D. on time?
Ruthella acting dignified?
Marie Hurt make any noise?
Evelyn without Doris?
Lynn Camp without his grandstand stunts?
Mr. Gammage cranky?
Miss Dawson in a hurry?
Freshmen with any sense?
Martha not vamping?
Murle Hohn "shimmy"?
Chester smith make love?
Mr. Kerr smiling?
Jack K. get 90 in chemistry?
Joe B. very serious?
Mr. Grover make a speech?
Mrs. Spearman without her stare?
Miss King trying to boss?
Miss Campbell without her freckles?
Sidney with money?

LOST AND WANT AD COLUMN

Wanted: A plain band ring—Ufa LaPrade.
Lost: Some chemistry knowledge—Jack Kleindienst.
Wanted: Some gray matter resembling brains—Freshies.
Wanted: My name called in detention period—Evelyn Garver.
Lost: My curling iron—Noel Caldwell.
Wanted: An areoplane to enable me to get to school on time—Maria Drumm.
Lost: My bashfulness—Arils M.
Wanted: A "Soul Kiss"—Helen Ramage.

Miss DeGomez (in home hygiene): "We should take very good care of our teeth for various reasons."
Minnie M. "Yes indeed, false teeth are very expensive."

Mr. Gammage: "What is good for Insomnia?"
Jervis H. "Sleep."

Miss Dawson: "When is a typewriter a permanent office fixture?"
Jack: "When secured on the desk."

Esther: "Why didn't you wear your rubbers Stanard, don't you know your shoes are muddy"?
Stanard: "Yea, but I am saving my rubbers."

S—eniors.
E—verybody likes us.
N—ever late.
I—n with all the teachers.
O—nly ones to have supreme power.
R—eckon we got to leave yu's.
S—ee you later on.

Miss Thomas: "Write your name on this line, write your last name first and your first name last."
New Student: "Shall I write my real given name or nick name?"
Miss Thomas: "Write what you want me to call you."
Student: (OH, Gee).

JOKES

Famous Sayings by Famous People

Kerr: "D'ye get that"?
Miss T: "I can't be bothered."
Mrs. G.: "Attention please, class."
Byron S.: "In Indiana."
Wilbur H.: "In Colorado."
Miss Cheek: "Now class, sing with your ears on the piano."

Bernetta W.: "Do you like Codfish Balls?"
Murle H.: "I don't know, I never attended one."

Wilbur: "Say, when I played in the "Melting Pot" it took the crowd thirty minutes to leave the auditorium."
Robert L.: "They must have all been cripples."

Stanard: "Do you think I deserve a zero?"
Mrs. G.: "No, but that is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

Heard in Geometry: "U is to I as I is to U is a continued proportion."

"Facts Worth Knowing"

1. Perpetual motion is found only in gas meters.
2. Onions if rubbed on the lips will keep the 'chaps' away.

Mr. G. (in history): "I might have brought up that map of Egypt but I think you all have it in your eye."

First Flea: "Been on a vacation?"
Second Flea: "No, a tramp."

Mrs. G.: "Uncle Tom's cabin is the only book not written by the human hand."
Louis S.: "How's that?"
Mrs. G.: "It was written by Harriet Beecher's Toe" (Stowe).

Jack: " I could waltz on to heaven with you."
Verla: "Can you reverse?"

Mr. Kerr: "We will now have roll call, all those not here please respond by saying 'absent'."

Ruthella: "The moonlight makes me feel so romantic."
Dan: "Let's go in the house."

Minnie Miller: "I wish the Lord had made me a man."
Byron: "He did, Here I am."

Virginia: "What is the difference between a kiss and a sewing machine?"
Verla: "I give up."
Virginia: "One sews seams good and the other seems so good."

"A Girl's Geography"

Cape of Good Hope: Sweet 16.
Cape of Lookout: 25
Cape of Fear: 30.
Cape of Farewell: -40.

JOKES

There are meters of measure
There are meters of tone
But the best of all meters
Is to meter alone.

Mr. Gammage: "Whoever that is speaking out loud will please stop."
Miss King: "It is I, Mr. Gammage."
Mr. G.: "Oh: Pardon me, Miss King."

Chester S. "I wish I could reverse the Alphabet."
Alice Jones: "Why Chester?"
Chester S. "So I could put 'U' and 'I' close together."

Miss Spearman: "What is an island?"
Cecil R.: "A piece of land out for a swim."

Miss Campbell: "Jay, you have had a book out of the library for a month and you will have to return it and pay a fine."
Jay S.: "Why Miss Campbell, I am taking bookkeeping."

Eloise W. (at Senior party): "Why do they put corn meal on the floor?"
Ed. J.: "To make the chickens feel at home."

Queries

Does Marie Hurt?
Is Maria a Drumm?
Is Rowena Dunn?
Is Marvin Young?
Is Noel Cald-well?
Is Arleen a good Miller?
Is Eleanor Turp-in?
If George weighs 100 pounds, how much does Ed Jane-way?
If Evelyn Proctor can jump 3 feet, how far can Bertha Jump?
If William can spell "dog" can Bertram Spell-"mire."?
If Murle's hens lay in the barn, where does Winifred's Hens-ley?
If Louis is a center, Archie's a Gard-u-no.
If Bud camps here, where will Lynn Camp?
If Alice Galle-gos home, where will Soledad go?
If Calvin is always chasing bubbles, what does Fred Chase?
If this building is brick, is Eugene Wood?
If a burro can bray loud enough to be heard a mile, how loud can Alge-bra?
If Mary is a King, is Claire a Campbell or is F. W. a Kerr?
If Howard is not in a hurry, why is Melvin Rushing?
If Anna Leonard is smart, why is Gertrude De-Lacy?
A Christmas bell is pretty but how about a Ma-bel?
For every letter Byron gets from Indiana, Ralph gets two from Virginia.

ALUMNI

by MARGARET DADEY—24

Nineteen-Hundred-Fourteen

Cora Creswell (Mrs. Herman Kahl) .... Gallup, New Mexico
Nellie Henderson (Mrs. Martinis) .... Adamana, Arizona
Florine Neugebauer .... San Deigo, California
Esther Ross .... Bakersfield, California

Nineteen-Hundred-Fifteen

Jessie Butner (Mrs. Geo. Sughrue) .... Winslow, Arizona
Louise Dadey .... Winslow, Arizona
Iva Cassin (Mrs. C. A. Rofinot) .... Kingman, Arizona
Marguerite Day (Mrs. E. Alsdorf) .... Winslow, Arizona
Gelert Ramage .... Winslow, Arizona
Gladys Fouts (Mrs. J. Kiles) .... Prescott, Arizona
Alice Iler .... Winslow, Arizona
Alma Norman .... Winslow, Arizona
George Sampson .... Winslow, Arizona
Ralph Weber .... Albuquerque, N. M.

Nineteen-Hundred-Sixteen

Ruby Cassin (Mrs. A. Baldridge) .... Winslow, Arizona
Ella Dadey .... Winslow, Arizona
Marguerite Drumm (Mrs. A. Schuster) .... Holbrook, Arizona
Lee Eastman .... Winslow, Arizona
Allie Eubanks .... Los Angeles, California
Madeline Hines .... Los Angeles, California
Leorina Shipley .... Cooley, Arizona
William Wright .... Tucson, Arizona
May Proctor (Mrs. T. Igledew) .... Winslow, Arizona
Lelia Sutton (Mrs. F. Canagie) .... Long Beach, California
Winifred Waite (Mrs. A. Porter) .... Los Angeles, California
Agnes Ward (Mrs. M. Janeway) .... Winslow, Arizona
Pauline Woods .... Winslow, Arizona
Ellen Ward .... Winslow, Arizona
Frances Parks (Mrs. Enland) .... Duluth, Michigan

Nineteen-Hundred-Seventeen

Ruth Dunklin .... Winslow, Arizona
Charles McCauley .... Tucson, Arizona
Marguerite Wyrick .... Winslow, Arizona
Lillian Tully (Mrs. Jazzbro) .... Richmond, California
Ray Sutherland .... Kenova, W. Virginia
Lorenzo Rubi .... Winslow, Arizona
Alva Stegmier .... Kenova, W. Virginia
Adolph Weber .... Riverbank, California
Lloyd Parks .... Winslow, Arizona
Walter Creswell .... Gallup, N. M.
Parker Pingrey .... Riverbank, California
Charles Murphy .... Winslow, Arizona
Charles Johns .... Bakersfield, California
Hayes LaPrade .... Los Angeles, California
Marion Nelson .... Hemet, California
Edith Cole .... Tempe, California

Nineteen-Hundred-Eighteen

Dan Dunklin.......... Needles, California
Joe Vargas.......... Winslow, Arizona
William Gates.......... Winslow, Arizona
Juanita Tarr.......... Portland, Oregon
Ray Sanderson.......... Phoenix, Arizona
Arthur Cooper.......... Winslow, Arizona
Pearl Harper.......... Flagstaff, Arizona
Elvin Ericson.......... San Deigo, California
Byron Chambers.......... Pagosa Springs, Colo.
Charles Ward.......... San Bernardino, California
Charles Eastman.......... Seligman, Arizona

Nineteen-Hundred-Nineteen

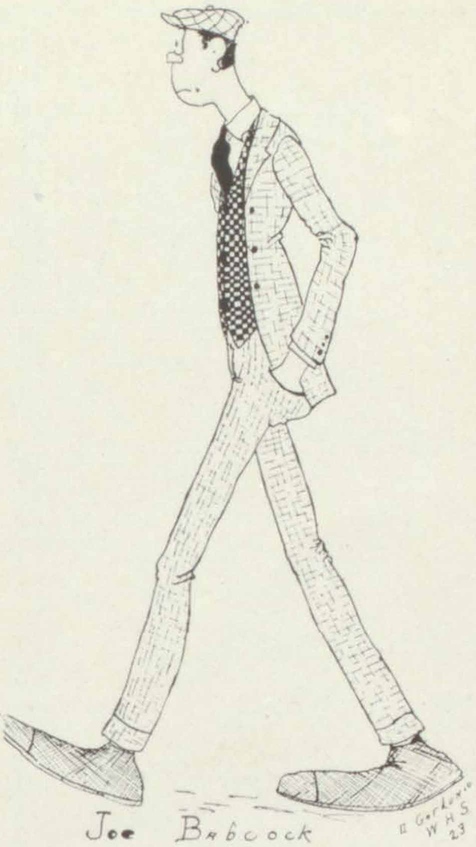
Mary Beals.......... Los Angeles, California
Sherman Anderson.......... Palo Alto, California
Dorothy Savage.......... Richmond, California
Joe Crozier.......... Died July 7, 1919
Louise Chase (Mrs. Welch).......... Comron, Missouri
Nell Drybread (Mrs. Croft).......... Las Vegas, N. M.
Irene McCauley.......... Tucson, Arizona
Jessamine Funk (Mrs. Henderson).......... Winslow, Arizona
John Nelson.......... Prescott, Arizona
Claude Phillips.......... Winslow, Arizona
Mary Zeimer.......... Winslow, Arizona

Nineteen-Hundred-Twenty

Thelma Lamb (Mrs. R. Slater).......... Prescott, Arizona
Kenneth Cooper.......... Winslow, Arizona
Elsie Cassin.......... Buena Vista, Virginia
Richard Wyrick.......... Winslow, Arizona
Mary Dadey.......... Tempe, Arizona
Cleo Wilson..........
Mildred Murphy (Mrs. W. Ford).......... Winslow, Arizona
Anna Anderson.......... Flagstaff, Arizona
Nan Long.......... Phoenix, Arizona
Harry Pribble.......... Winslow, Arizona
Margaret Funk.......... Winslow, Arizona
William Carrol.......... Winslow, Arizona
Gertrude McMillian.......... Winslow, Arizona
John Drumm.......... Winslow, Arizona
Margaret Garduno.......... Winslow, Arizona
Fay Hurt.......... Winslow, Arizona

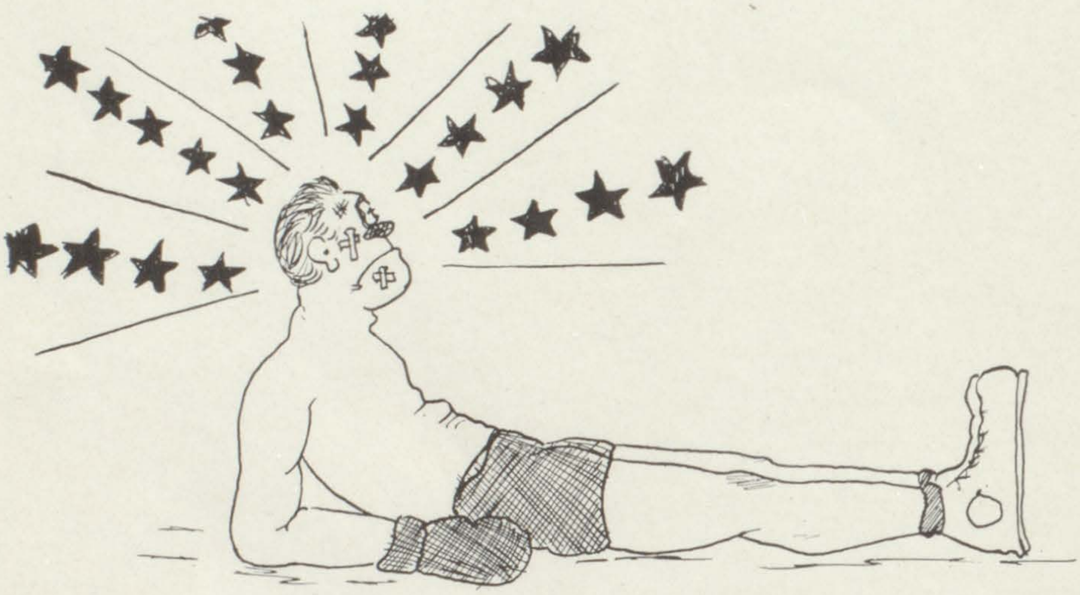
Nineteen-Hundred-Twenty one

Marvel Penrod.......... Phoenix, Arizona
Ewart Day.......... Tucson, Arizona
Egbert Bostwick.......... Winslow, Arizona
Jessie Hitchcock.......... Winslow, Arizona
Alice Fenton.......... Winslow Arizona
Hazel Armstrong.......... Winslow, Arizona
Isabelle Coe.......... Winslow, Arizona
Lorenzo Garduno.......... Winslow, Arizona
Bernardine Creswell.......... Flagstaff, Arizona
Stella Nelson.......... Winslow, Arizona
Jessie Baker.......... Winslow, Arizona
Ralph Miller.......... Winslow, Arizona
Irene Bostwick (Mrs. Anderson).......... Winslow, Arizona


Joe Babcock
W.H.S.
23


Jaun Sanchez
in Spanish
Play "Zaragueta"


OUR ADVERTISERS
OUR ADVERTISERS: "WHAT? BACK ALREADY?"
W.H.S. "YEP! LAST TIME THIS YEAR! THANKS!"
"Joe"



THE END

SOUTHWEST PRINTING AND BINDING COMPANY
TUCSON, ARIZONA